

**MARVEL**

**LEGACY**

*BURY THE LEDES*

42



SLOTT  
SMITH  
PALLOT  
REBER

# *the* **AMAZING SPIDER-MAN<sup>®</sup> ANNUAL**



INCLUDES  
BONUS STORY  
BY BROADWAY  
PLAYWRIGHT  
**DAVID HEIN**  
(*COME FROM  
AWAY*)



WHEN PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, HE GAINED THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER; ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES; AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE"! AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE CRIME-FIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...

# *the* AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

GREETINGS, TRUE BELIEVERS! Three things are certain in this life: death, taxes...and *THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL!*

Since the downfall of his company, *PETER PARKER* has had little to keep him happy save for his patrols as *SPIDER-MAN*.

Desperately in need of work, Peter returned to his roots at the Daily Bugle, not as a freelance photographer, but as the paper's science editor! As Peter finally begins to embrace the future, his friend and ace reporter *BETTY BRANT* struggles to move on from the tragedies of the past.

Surely this story will give our web-slinging hero a much-needed respite from the harrowing events of "THREAT LEVEL: RED." HA! Don't bet on it! Read on!



## BURY THE LEDES

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WEEKS AGO...



THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN. THE UNDERBOSS WILL SEE YOU NOW.

I DON'T LIKE THIS. IT'S TOO CRAMPED. HOW FAR DOWN ARE WE?

PRETTY FAR, OX.

SMELLS FUNNY.

HUSH. Y'ALL ARE MAKIN' US LOOK BAD.



AND IT'S TOO HOT.

I SAID SHUSH NOW.

THE ENFORCERS. BEEN A LONG TIME, BOYS. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND--I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A STEAM.

BUT THAT SHOULDN'T BOTHER YOU. WORD IS YOU'RE BACK FROM THE DEAD.

AND SURELY THIS CAN'T BE HOTTER THAN THE ACTUAL HELL YOU CRAWLED OUT OF.



THE AFTERLIFE WASN'T LIKE THAT. THERE WAS NO FIRE OR BRIMSTONE. NO PEARLY GATES NEITHER.

ONE SECOND I'M FALLIN' TO MY DEATH. EVERYTHING WENT PITCH BLACK. AND THEN SNAP--

--THAT JACKAL FELLA MADE ME ALIVE AGAIN. THE TRUTH IS, I DON'T LIKE DWELLIN' ON IT.

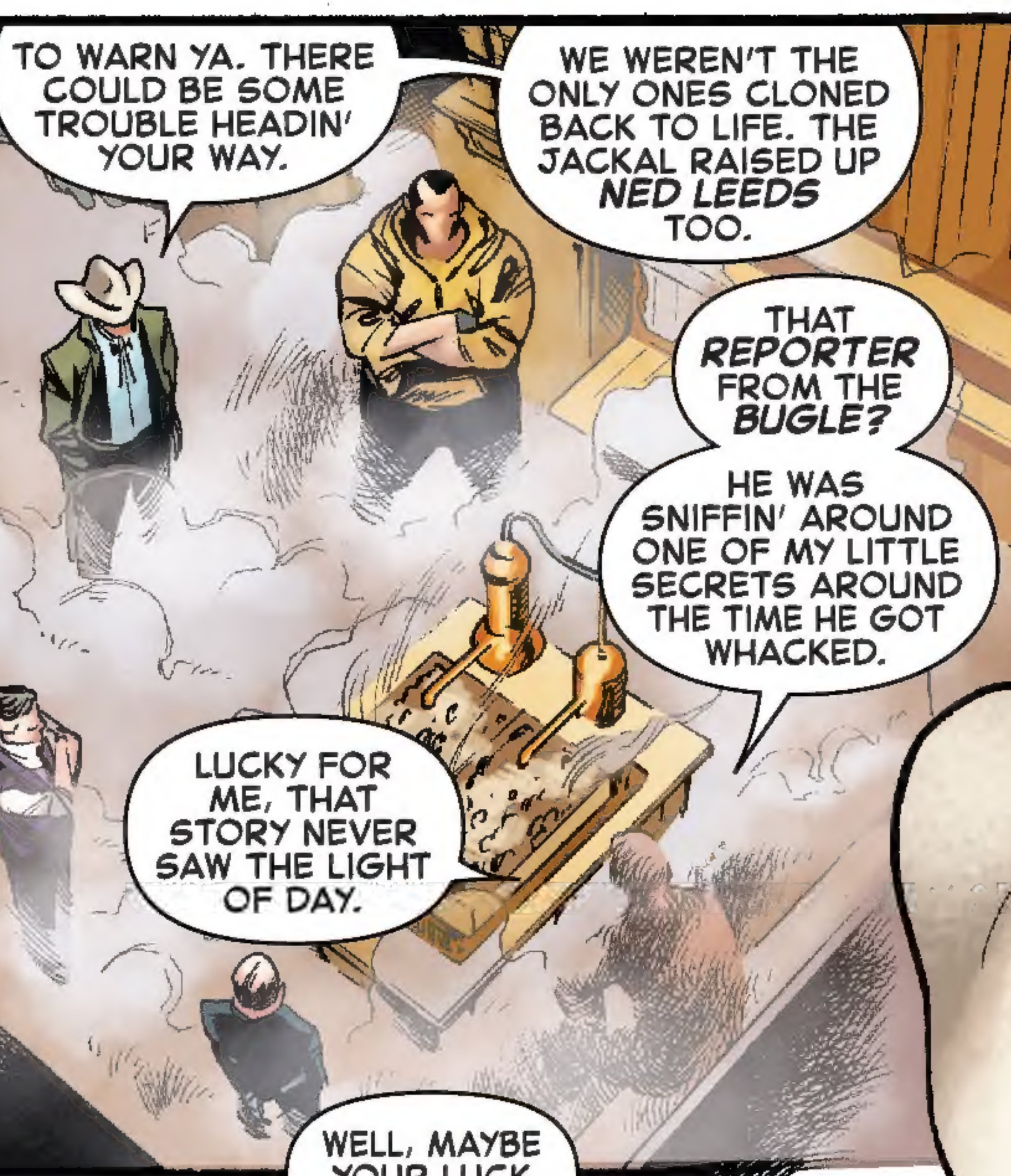


WHAT ABOUT YOU, OX? HOW CAN YOU BE 'BACK'? YOU'RE ALWAYS AROUND.

NAH. THAT'S SOME OTHER GUY. I'M THE ORIGINAL.

WELL, A CLONE OF THE ORIGINAL. WAIT. THAT MEANS I'M NOT THE ORIGINAL...

STOP. ENOUGH WITH THIS CLONE NONSENSE. WHY ARE YOU ALL HERE?



TO WARN YA. THERE COULD BE SOME TROUBLE HEADIN' YOUR WAY.

WE WEREN'T THE ONLY ONES CLONED BACK TO LIFE. THE JACKAL RAISED UP NED LEEDS TOO.

THAT REPORTER FROM THE BUGLE?

HE WAS SNIFFIN' AROUND ONE OF MY LITTLE SECRETS AROUND THE TIME HE GOT WHACKED.

LUCKY FOR ME, THAT STORY NEVER SAW THE LIGHT OF DAY.

WELL, MAYBE YOUR LUCK CHANGED.

SOME OF US CLONES STAYED STABLE. OTHERS, LIKE LEEDS, MELTED AWAY...

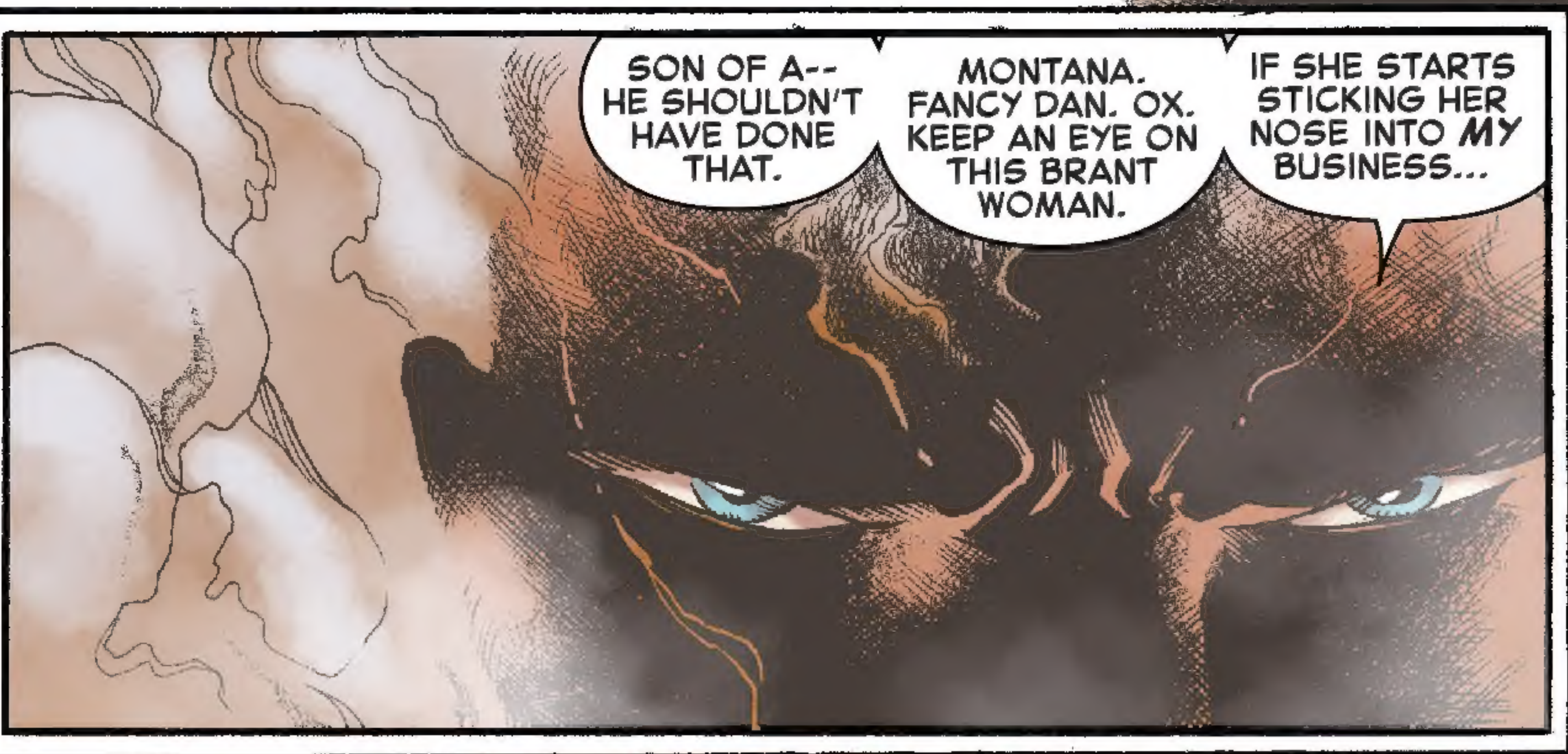


"...BUT BEFORE HE SHUFFLED OFF, WE CAUGHT OL' NED PLACIN' A CALL...

"...TO HIS TRUE LOVE AND LONG-WIDOWED WIFE, BETTY BRANT.

"THERE WAS A LOTTA SWEET TALK, TEARFUL GOODBYES...

"...BUT THEN HE HAD TO GO AND SAY TWO VERY DAMNING WORDS: BLOOD CREEK."



SON OF A-- HE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.

MONTANA. FANCY DAN. OX. KEEP AN EYE ON THIS BRANT WOMAN.

IF SHE STARTS STICKING HER NOSE INTO MY BUSINESS...



...YOU GO AND REUNITE HER WITH HER HUSBAND IN THE HEREAFTER. UNDERSTOOD?

YUP. BUT TAKE IT FROM ME, BOSS, THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING. THIS IS FIRST-HAND EXPERIENCE TALKIN'.

NOTHING LIES BEYOND THE GRAVE.



# THE EAST VILLAGE TODAY



HIS PRESENCE IS **STRONG**, BETTY. YOUR NED IS CLOSE BY. CAN YOU FEEL IT?

OH, I'M FEELING SOMETHING.

PETER! SHH!

I FEEL YOUR WALLET GETTING LIGHTER...AND LIGHTER.

STOP IT!

SPEAK TO HIM.



NED, I HEARD YOU. I GOT YOUR MESSAGE. AND I LOVE YOU TOO.

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN US, I ALWAYS WILL.

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING I DON'T UNDERSTAND... "BLOOD CREEK." WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? NED?

I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS, BETTS. BECAUSE I WAS THERE. AS **SPIDER-MAN**.

IT MEANS HE WAS A CLONE AND HIS BRAIN WAS MELTING. LIKE THE REST OF HIM.

BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT. WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO MAKE THIS ALL JUST GO AWAY.



I--I CAN HEAR HIM, BETTY. NED IS SAYING IT'S IMPORTANT-- IT'S--IT'S--

NINE NINETY-FIVE FOR AN ADDITIONAL FIVE MINUTES.

FORGIVE ME. IT'S HAZY. I NEED **MORE**. I NEED--



**ENOUGH!** BEGONE! AND TAKE THIS NON-BELIEVER WITH YOU!

FINALLY. YOU READ MY MIND.

MADAME ZORA, PLEASE!

**GO!**





PETER PARKER! I BROUGHT YOU WITH ME FOR SUPPORT!

THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING, BETTY. SUPPORTING YOU IN REALITY.

YOU'RE BETTER THAN THIS. ALL THAT HOCUS AND POCUS? IT'S CRAZY!

ANY CRAZIER THAN STUFF WE'VE ALL SEEN? ALIENS? NORSE GODS? DOCTOR STRANGE?



I KNOW WHAT I HEARD, PETE. MY LATE HUSBAND'S VOICE OVER THE PHONE. WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?

I DO, BETTY. I TRUST YOU. BUT I NEED YOU TO TRUST MY...

...GUT?



THIS IS THE PROBLEM WITH OUR FRIENDSHIP, PARKER. IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT YOU.

BUT EVERY TIME I REALLY NEED YOU TO BE ON MY SIDE, TO BE THERE FOR ME, YOU'RE NEVER--



UGH.

CASE.

IN.

POINT.




SO NOT LIKING THIS. THAT GUY WAS STALKING US FROM THE SHADOWS...

...BUT SINCE HE DIDN'T SET OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE...

...THAT MEANS HE WASN'T STALKING ME. HE'S STALKING BETTY.





AND IF  
THAT'S THE  
CASE, I WANT  
ANSWERS!

GO  
FIGURE.

I'M LEAVING  
BETTY'S FAKE  
PSYCHIC...

...TO GO  
AFTER A REAL  
CREEP...

...BECAUSE  
HE DIDN'T SET  
OFF MY PSYCHIC  
POWERS.

THE IRONY  
HERE IS NOT  
LOST ON ME.

IS THAT  
IRONY?

♪ IT'S LIKE ♪  
RA-AIII-AIN ON  
YOUR WEDDING  
♪ DAY... ♪

FOCUS,  
SPIDEY.

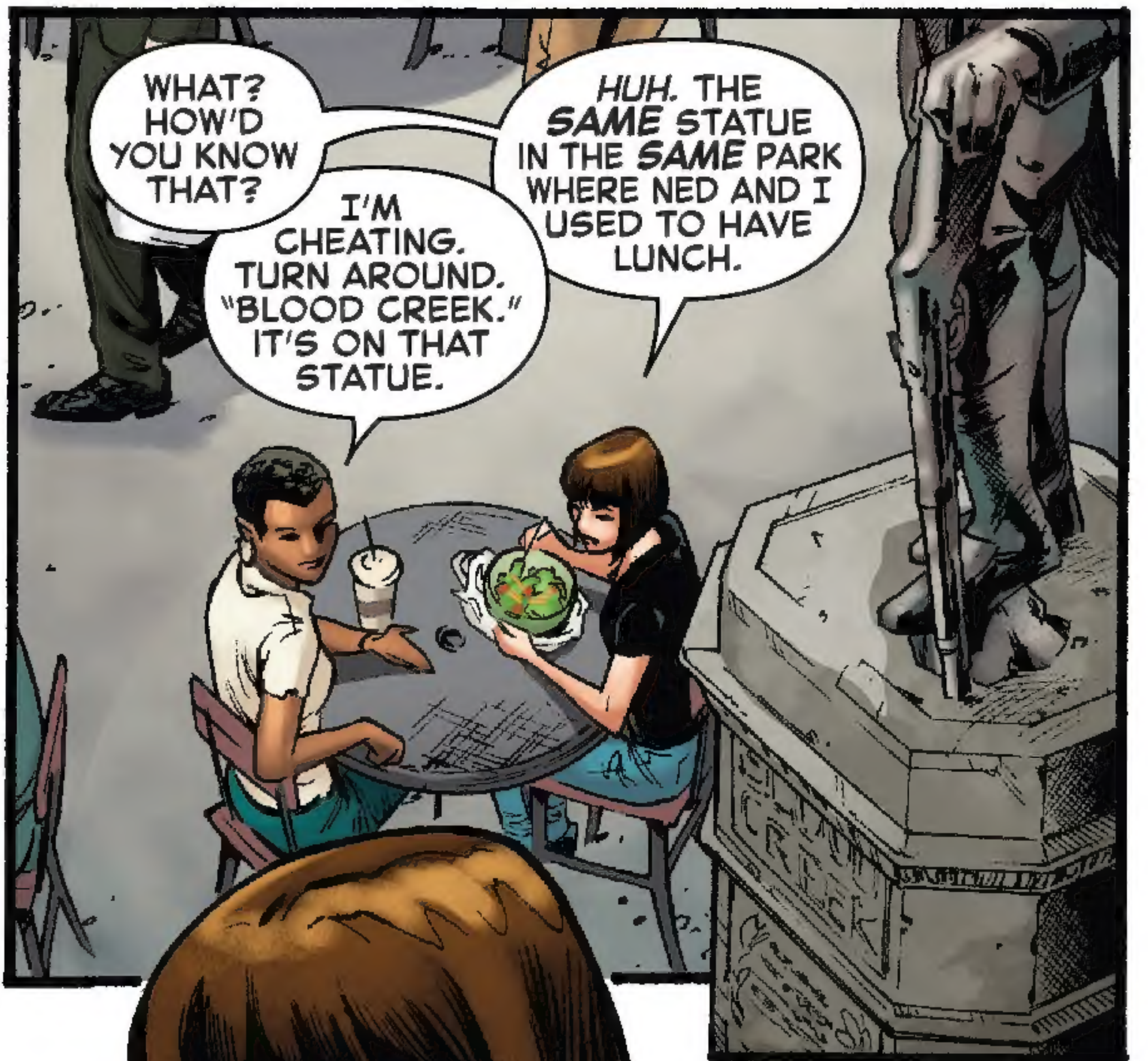
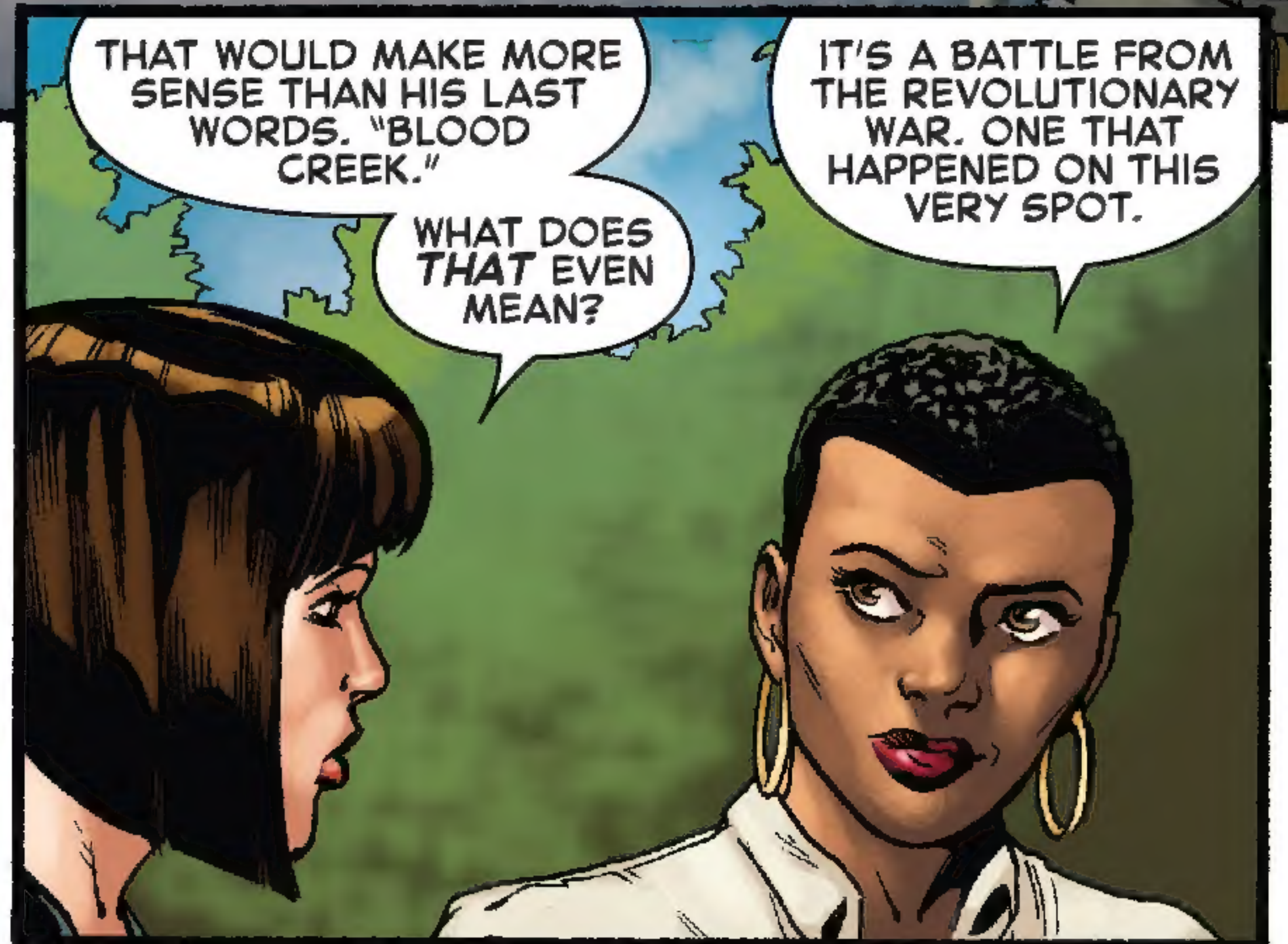
ALL RIGHT,  
PAL, IT'S TIME  
YOU AND I  
HAD...







# CITY HALL.











WELL, LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT TWO REPORTERS WORKING THE **SAME** STORY.

SOUNDS LIKE YOU BOTH SHOULD TEAM UP ON THIS ONE. THERE. SOLVED.

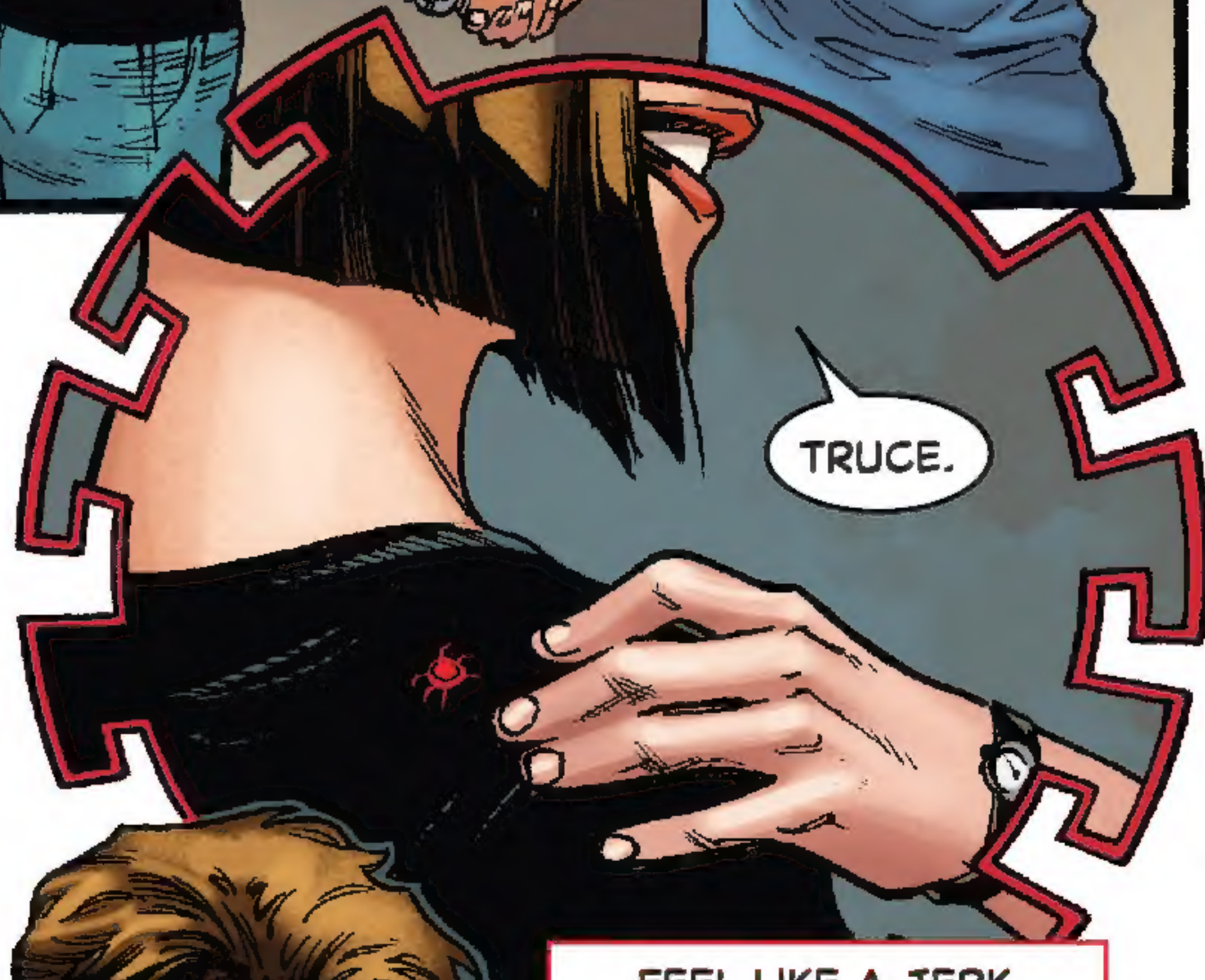
WISDOM OF SOLOMON.

THAT'D BE CUTTING THE BABY IN HALF. I'M STITCHING TWO BABIES TOGETHER.



HE'S RIGHT, BETTS. WE'RE ACTING LIKE INFANTS. LOOK, I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU GET SOME CLOSURE. TRUCE?

ALL RIGHT.



TRUCE.

FEEL LIKE A JERK FOR TAGGING BETTY WITH A TRACER. BUT IF SOMEONE'S STALKING HER OVER THIS, IT'S BEST I KEEP TABS ON HER.

C'MON. LET'S HEAD OVER TO E.S.U. AND INTERVIEW THIS PROFESSOR TOGETHER.



HMM. I NEVER GOT TO GO TO COLLEGE. WENT STRAIGHT INTO THE WORKFORCE TO HELP OUT AT HOME.

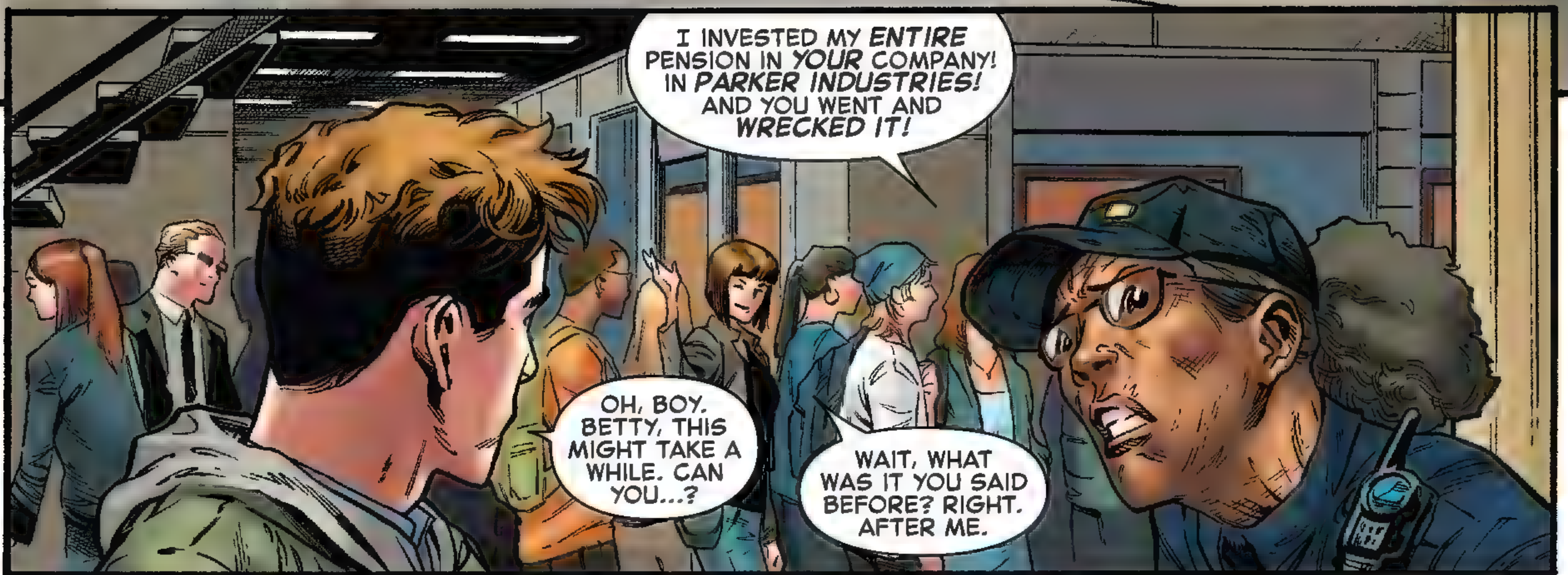
BUT FOR YOU, THIS MUST FEEL LIKE A SECOND HOME.

THE GOOD OL' DAYS. WHERE I MET GWEN AND HARRY...

I MEANT YOU WERE **JUST** HERE. RECENTLY. GETTING YOUR DOCTORATE. YOU MUST KNOW **EVERYBODY**.

EXCEPT THAT **WASN'T** ME. THAT WAS DOC OCK USING MY BODY. WHO KNOWS WHAT HE GOT UP TO IN THERE. BETTER MAKE THIS QUICK.









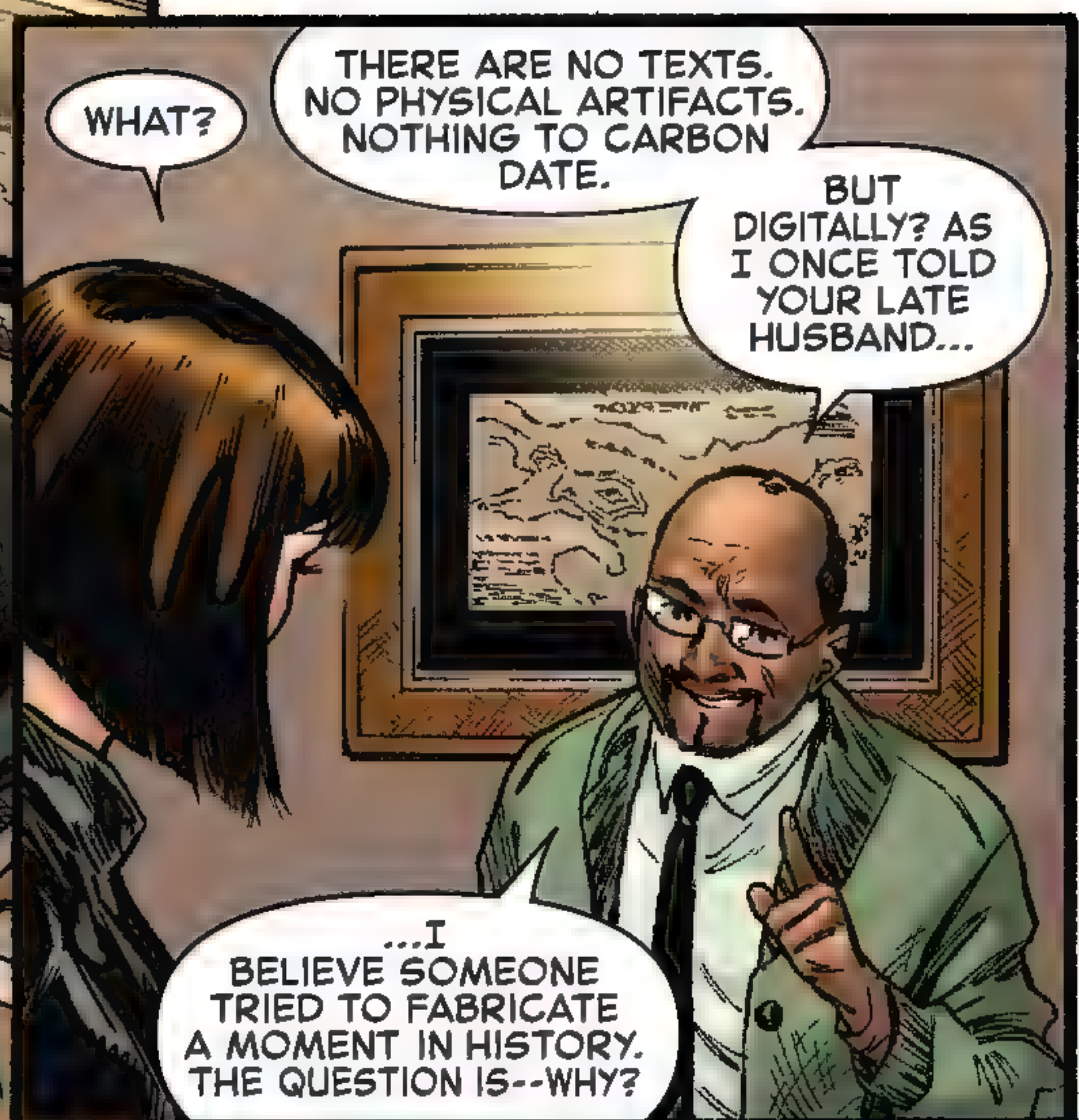
FROM ALL THE RESEARCH I'VE FOUND, DR. CHILDS, THE BATTLE OF BLOOD CREEK HAD NO REAL IMPACT ON THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

NONE AT ALL. NO GROUND WAS GAINED OR LOST, AND THERE ARE NO CASUALTIES TO SPEAK OF.

NOW WHAT WOULD YOU CALL THAT, MS. BRANT?

"UNEVENTFUL"?

WELL I BELIEVE THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT. IT NEVER HAPPENED.



WHAT?

THERE ARE NO TEXTS. NO PHYSICAL ARTIFACTS. NOTHING TO CARBON DATE.

BUT DIGITALLY? AS I ONCE TOLD YOUR LATE HUSBAND...

...I BELIEVE SOMEONE TRIED TO FABRICATE A MOMENT IN HISTORY. THE QUESTION IS--WHY?



ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWED UP, PARKER--

WHAT? YOU WERE EXPECTING SOMEBODY ELSE?

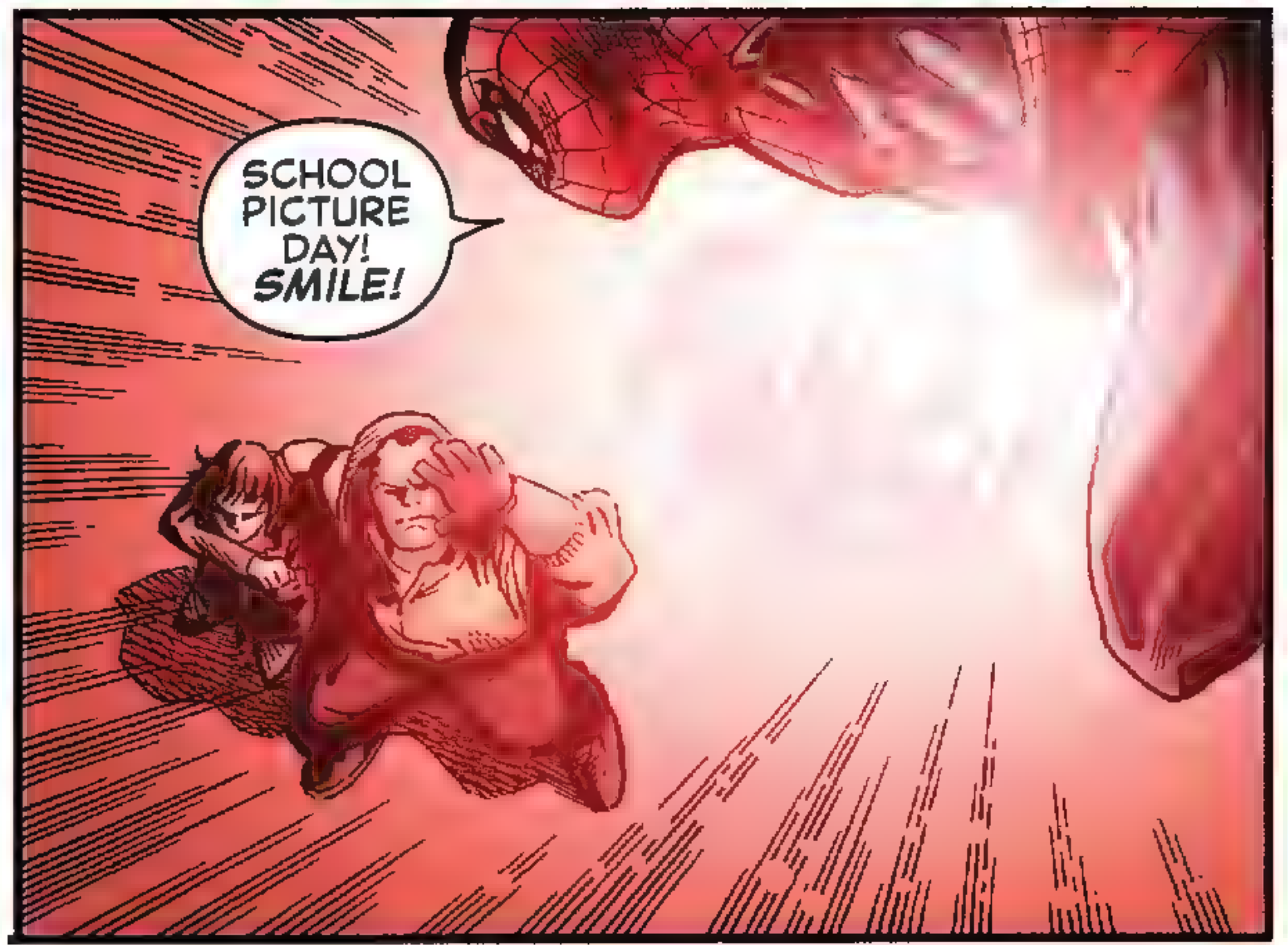
DOC. MS. BRANT. SCHOOL'S OUT. CLASS IS DISMISSED.

Y'ALL NEED TO COME WITH US NOW.

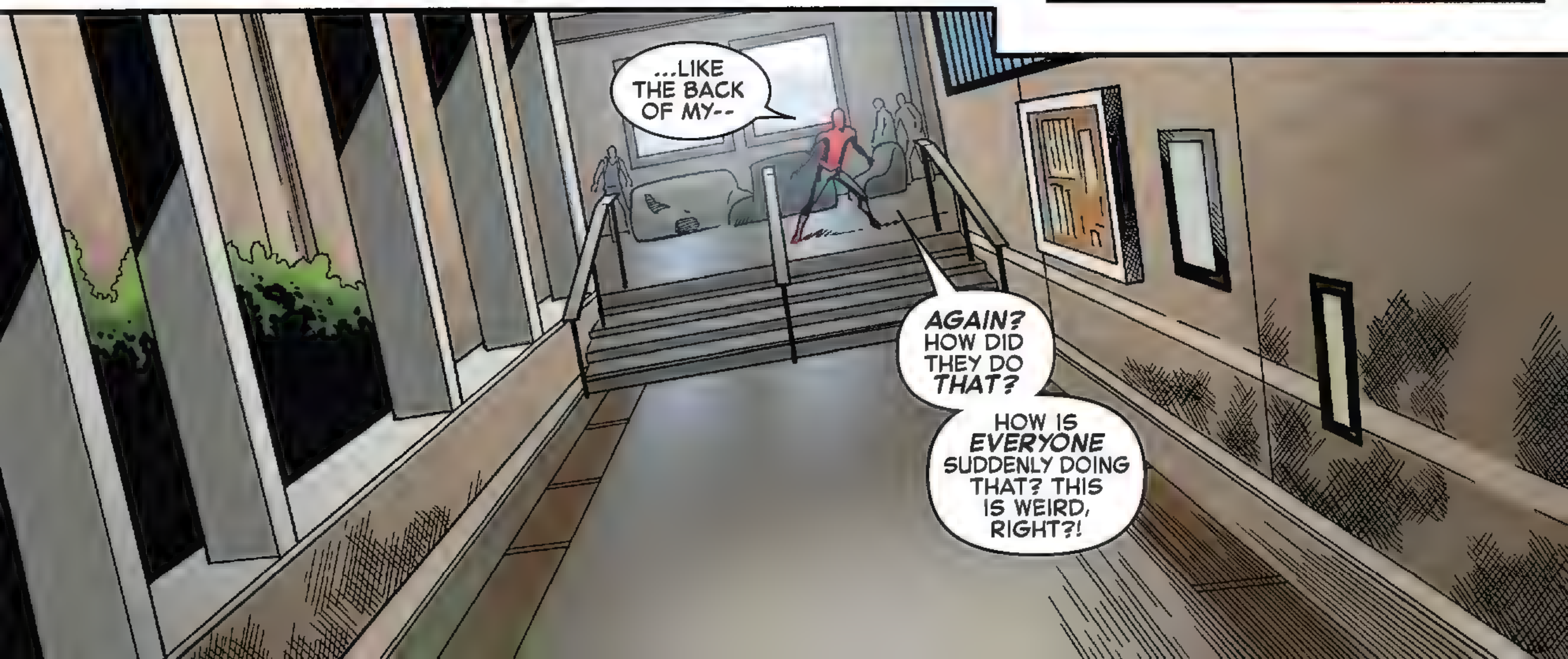
















OKAY, I CAN EXPLAIN...

ABOUT LOSING DR. CHILDS?

THAT I CAN'T EXPLAIN. I MEANT ABOUT MY BEING HERE. PETE SPOTTED THE ENFORCERS...

...SO HE CALLED ME IN TO HELP OUT. NOT JUST WITH THE PUNCHING, BUT WITH YOUR STORY.



NED'S STORY.

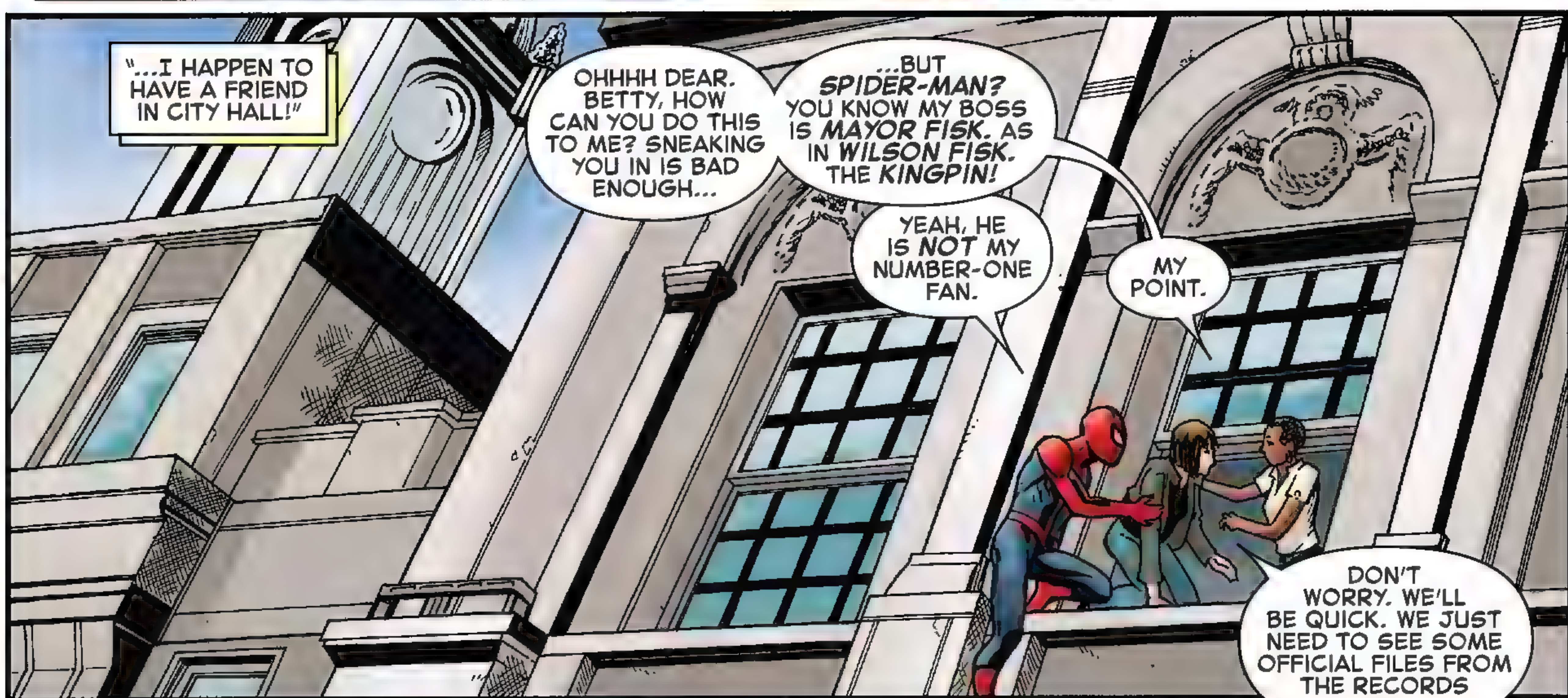
RIGHT. BECAUSE BOTH PETE AND I, WE BELIEVE IN YOU AND--

WAIT. NED FOUND OUT THERE WASN'T A BATTLE OF BLOOD CREEK. SO IF THAT'S TRUE...

...WHY IS THERE A STATUE?

GOOD QUESTION!

WELL, LUCKY FOR US...



"...I HAPPEN TO HAVE A FRIEND IN CITY HALL!"

OHhhh DEAR. BETTY, HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO ME? SNEAKING YOU IN IS BAD ENOUGH...

...BUT SPIDER-MAN? YOU KNOW MY BOSS IS MAYOR FISK. AS IN WILSON FISK. THE KINGPIN!

YEAH, HE IS NOT MY NUMBER-ONE FAN.

MY POINT.

DON'T WORRY. WE'LL BE QUICK. WE JUST NEED TO SEE SOME OFFICIAL FILES FROM THE RECORDS ROOM.



HERE WE GO. ALL THE PERMITS AND PAPERWORK FOR ERECTING THAT STATUE IN THE PARK.

WHOA. WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!

WHAT?

THOSE FIGURES CAN'T BE RIGHT. GLORY?

THIS SAYS THE BLOOD CREEK STATUE WAS COMMISSIONED...

...FOR MILLIONS MORE THAN ANY STATUE SHOULD COST. THIS HAS ALL THE EAR-MARKS OF A MAJOR SCANDAL.

WAY TO GO, NED!





LET'S NOT THROW A PARTY JUST YET. WE ARE REALLY PUSHING IT BEING DOWN HERE FOR SO LONG.

GLORY, C'MON. NO ONE SAW US COME IN. IF THEY HAD, IT WOULD PUT US IN DANGER AND SET OFF MY--



UH-OH.

NO! DON'T SAY IT!

--SPIDER-SENSE.



...AS YOU REQUESTED, MAYOR FISK, WE HAD SENSORS PLACED ON THE DRAWERS CONTAINING THE BLOOD CREEK FILES.

SO SOMEONE IS FINALLY SNOOPING AROUND. THIS IS MOST DISTURBING.

IT'S MY OWN FAULT. I KNEW ABOUT THE BLOOD CREEK CONTINGENCY. WE ALL DID.

AS SOON AS I BECAME MAYOR, I SHOULD HAVE DEALT WITH IT PERSONALLY.

NOW TO SEE WHICH FOOL HAS DECIDED TO MIND MY BUSINESS--



OH. HI.

THOUGHT THAT WAS THE MEN'S ROOM.

PLEASE EXCUSE MY "DEPOSIT."



OF ALL THE IMPERTINENCE!

SECURITY!





DON'T JUST  
STAND THERE!  
GET HIM! BEFORE  
ANYONE SEES  
HIM!

RIIIGHT.  
YOU WERE THE  
ANTI-VIGILANTE  
CANDIDATE.

THIS MUST  
BE VERY  
EMBARRASSING  
FOR YOU,  
WILLY.

SORRY.



HURRY. I'LL  
PUT WHAT I CAN  
BACK AND SAY SPIDEY  
TOOK ME CAPTIVE  
AND FORCED ME OR  
SOMETHING.

BUT YOU  
BETTER BE LONG  
GONE BEFORE  
ANYONE GETS  
BACK!

DON'T WORRY,  
GLORY. I'M AN  
ACE REPORTER. I  
CAN LOOK AFTER  
MYSELF. I GOT  
THIS.



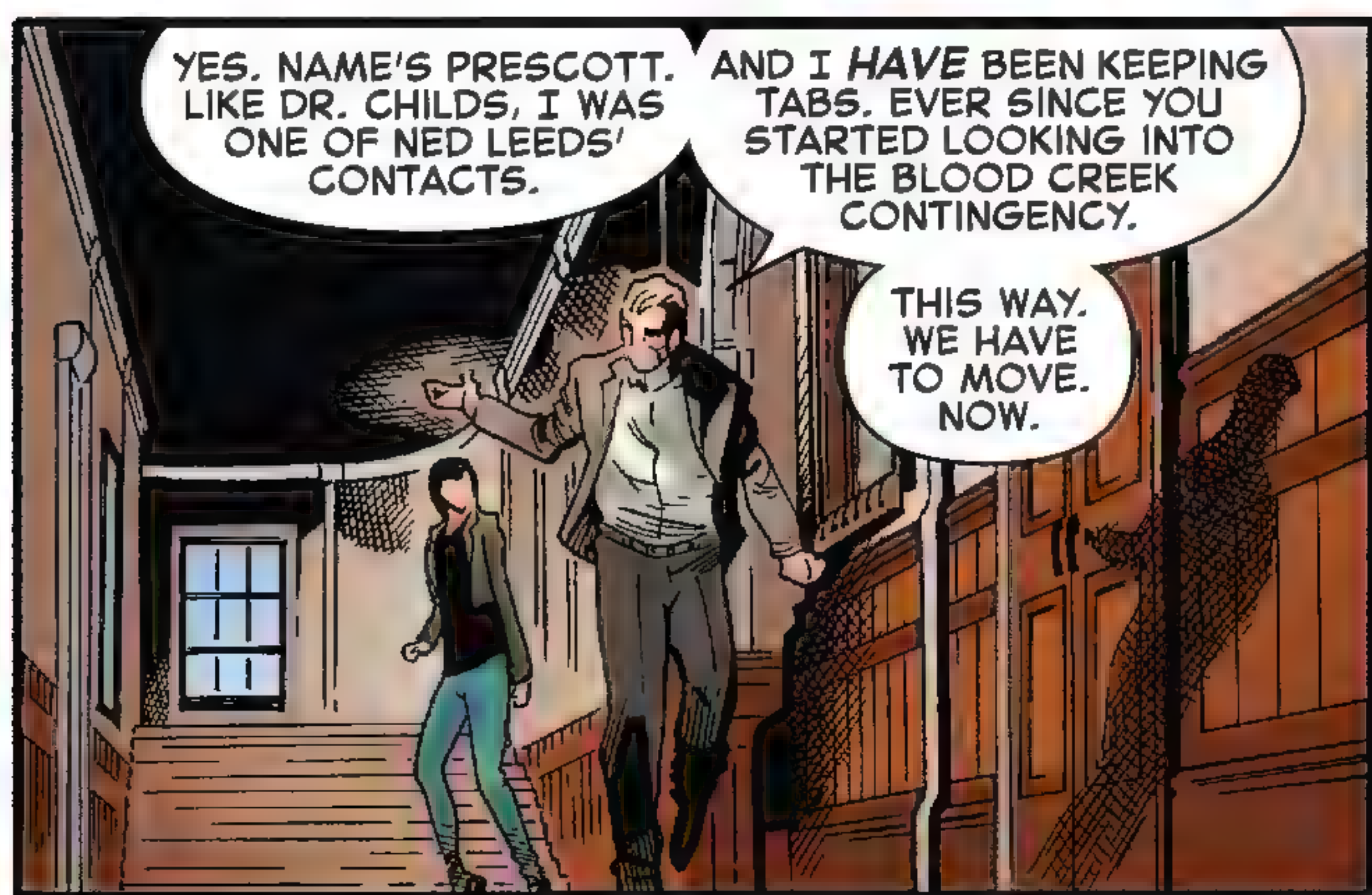
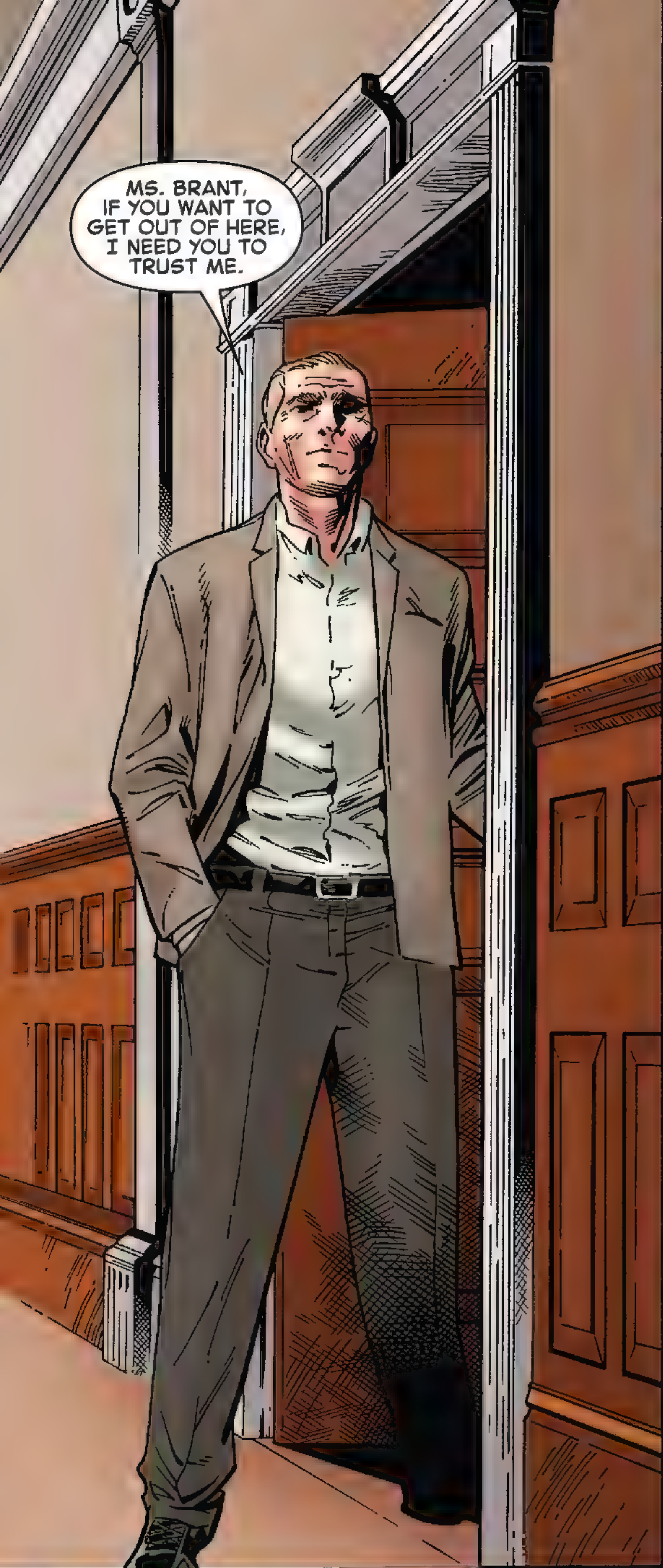
WHAT WAS I  
THINKING?

I CAN'T  
JUST WANDER  
AROUND CITY  
HALL...

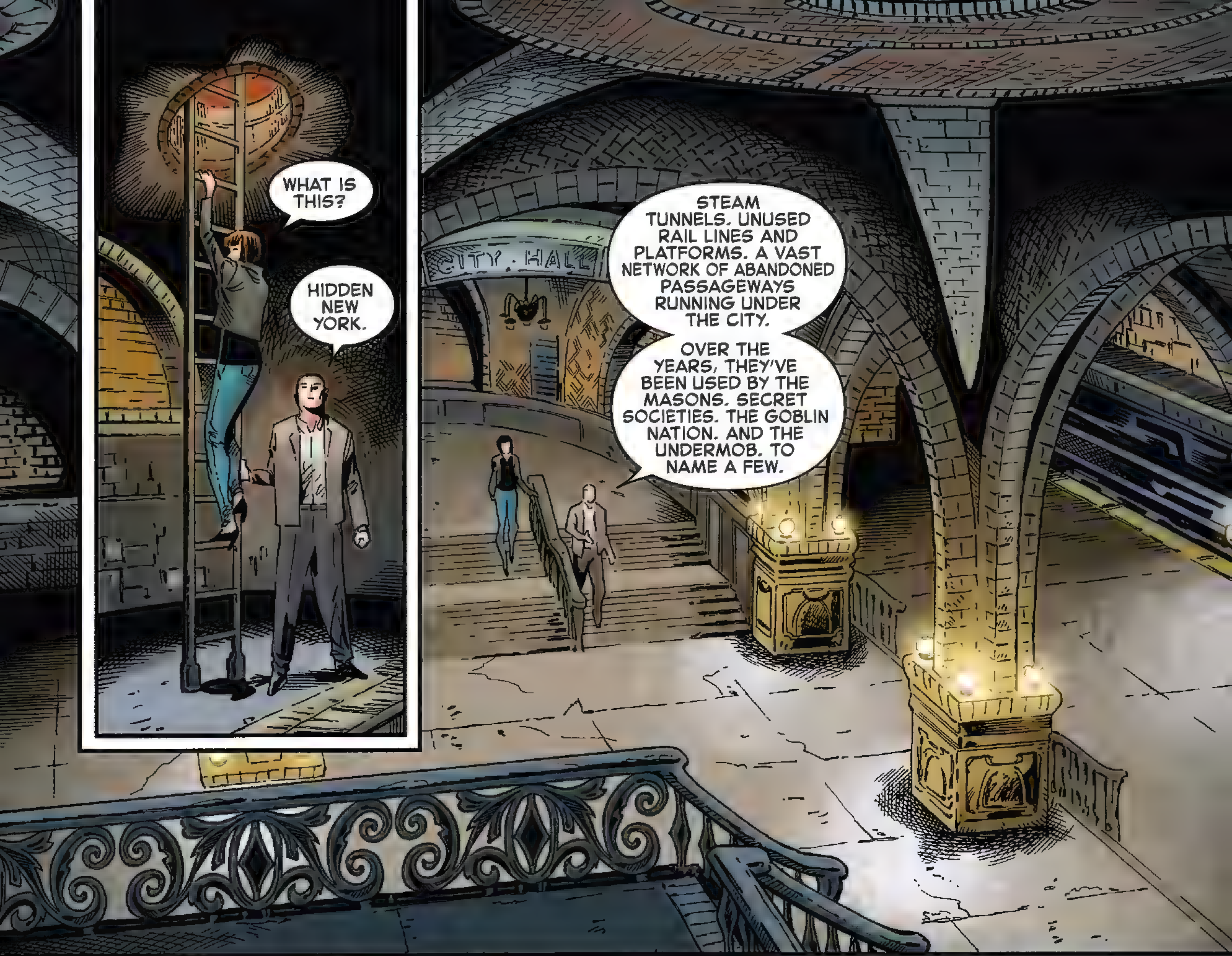


I AM  
SO GETTING  
CAUGHT.









WHAT IS THIS?

HIDDEN NEW YORK.

STEAM TUNNELS. UNUSED RAIL LINES AND PLATFORMS. A VAST NETWORK OF ABANDONED PASSAGeways RUNNING UNDER THE CITY.

OVER THE YEARS, THEY'VE BEEN USED BY THE MASONS. SECRET SOCIETIES. THE GOBLIN NATION. AND THE UNDERMOB. TO NAME A FEW.



I HATE TO ASK, BUT YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE TUNNELS BECAUSE...?

I'M A CITY CONTRACTOR, MS. BRANT.

THE PEOPLE WHO ARE BEHIND THE SECRET OF BLOOD CREEK HAVE BEEN AFTER ME AS WELL.

I'VE BEEN USING MY KNOWLEDGE OF THESE PASSAGeways TO STAY AHEAD OF THEM.



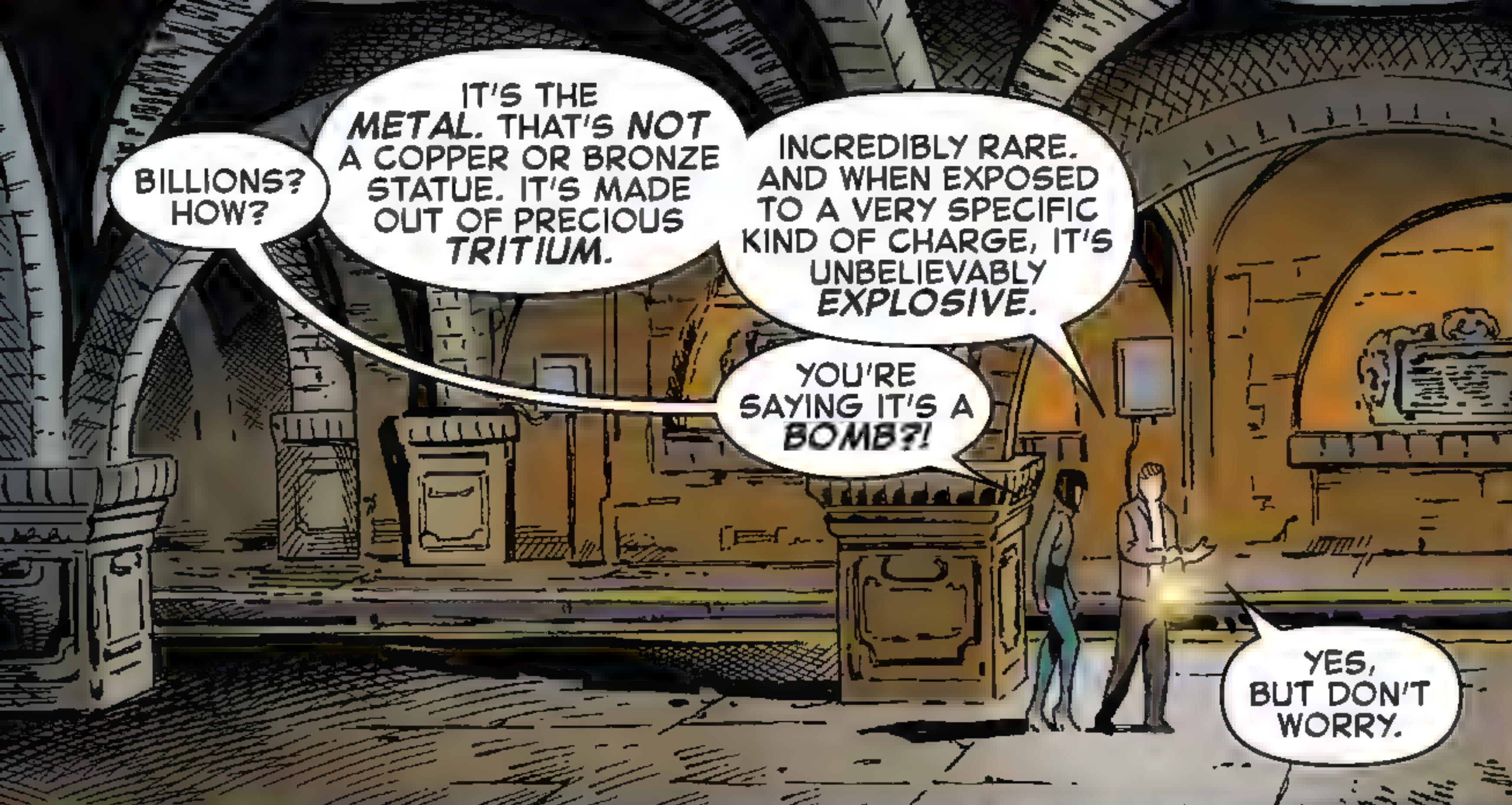
SOME SECRET. IT'S A STATUE THAT THE CITY OVERSPENT MILLIONS ON.

LIKE HAMMERS AT THE PENTAGON. IT'S A SCANDAL, SURE, BUT NOT A BIG ENOUGH ONE FOR THIS LEVEL OF... SUBTERFUGE.

OVERSPENT? THE MEN WHO CAST THAT STATUE AND SOLD IT TO THE CITY TOOK A LOSS ON THE VENTURE.

IT COST THEM BILLIONS.





BILLIONS?  
HOW?

IT'S THE  
METAL. THAT'S NOT  
A COPPER OR BRONZE  
STATUE. IT'S MADE  
OUT OF PRECIOUS  
TRITIUM.

INCREDIBLY RARE.  
AND WHEN EXPOSED  
TO A VERY SPECIFIC  
KIND OF CHARGE, IT'S  
UNBELIEVABLY  
EXPLOSIVE.

YOU'RE  
SAYING IT'S A  
BOMB?!

YES,  
BUT DON'T  
WORRY.



WE'RE SAFE DOWN HERE. I  
TOLD YOU, THESE PASSAGES  
ARE HOW I'VE STAYED  
AHEAD OF EVERYONE  
ELSE...

BUT THE  
BAD GUYS HAVE  
BEEN POPPING IN  
AND OUT WITHOUT  
GETTING NOTICED,  
TOO.

THE...  
SAME...  
WAY...YOU  
HAVE.

THAT DOESN'T  
MAKE  
SENSE.



THE ONLY  
OTHER PEOPLE WHO  
KNOW ABOUT THESE  
TUNNELS ARE EITHER  
LOCKED UP  
OR...



DEAD.

I THINK  
THAT'S THE WORD  
Y'ALL WAS LOOKING  
FOR, MR.  
PRESCOTT.



**LATER...**

MS. BRANT, I WISH TO APOLOGIZE FOR ANY ROUGH TREATMENT. AND TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON A JOB WELL DONE. IN LESS THAN A DAY...

...YOU GOT FURTHER INTO THIS STORY THAN YOUR LATE HUSBAND EVER DID.

ALL RIGHT, I GIVE. WHO ARE YOU?

ERNESTO KARNELLI. THE LONG-HIDDEN LEADER OF THE MAGGIA, THE UNDERMOB.

OKAY. AND WHY WOULD THE MAGGIA PLANT A BOMB LIKE THAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY? AND IN A STATUE OF ALL THINGS?

MMMMPH.

MM-FFF.

NOT THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY. WITHIN RANGE OF CITY HALL AND THE CRIMINAL COURTS.

THE ULTIMATE DOOMSDAY WEAPON--IF THE MAYOR OR A GRAND JURY TRIAL WAS CAUSING PROBLEMS.

AS FOR WHY A STATUE...? VANITY.

"VANITY"? WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY...

OH MY GOD. IT'S YOU. IT'S A STATUE OF YOU!

A YOUNGER ME. YES. GUILTY AS CHARGED.

MS. BRANT,  
I WISH TO  
APOLOGIZE FOR ANY  
ROUGH TREATMENT. AND  
TO CONGRATULATE YOU  
ON A JOB WELL DONE.  
IN LESS THAN  
A DAY...

...YOU GOT  
FURTHER INTO  
THIS STORY THAN  
YOUR LATE HUSBAND  
EVER DID.

ALL RIGHT,  
I GIVE. WHO  
ARE YOU?

**ERNESTO KARNELLI. THE LONG-HIDDEN LEADER OF THE SHADOW ARM OF THE MAGGIA, THE UNDERMOB.**

OKAY. AND WHY WOULD THE MAGGIA PLANT A BOMB LIKE THAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY? AND IN A STATUE OF ALL THINGS?

**MMMPH.**

**MM-FFF.**

NOT THE MIDDLE OF THE CITY.  
WITHIN RANGE OF CITY HALL AND  
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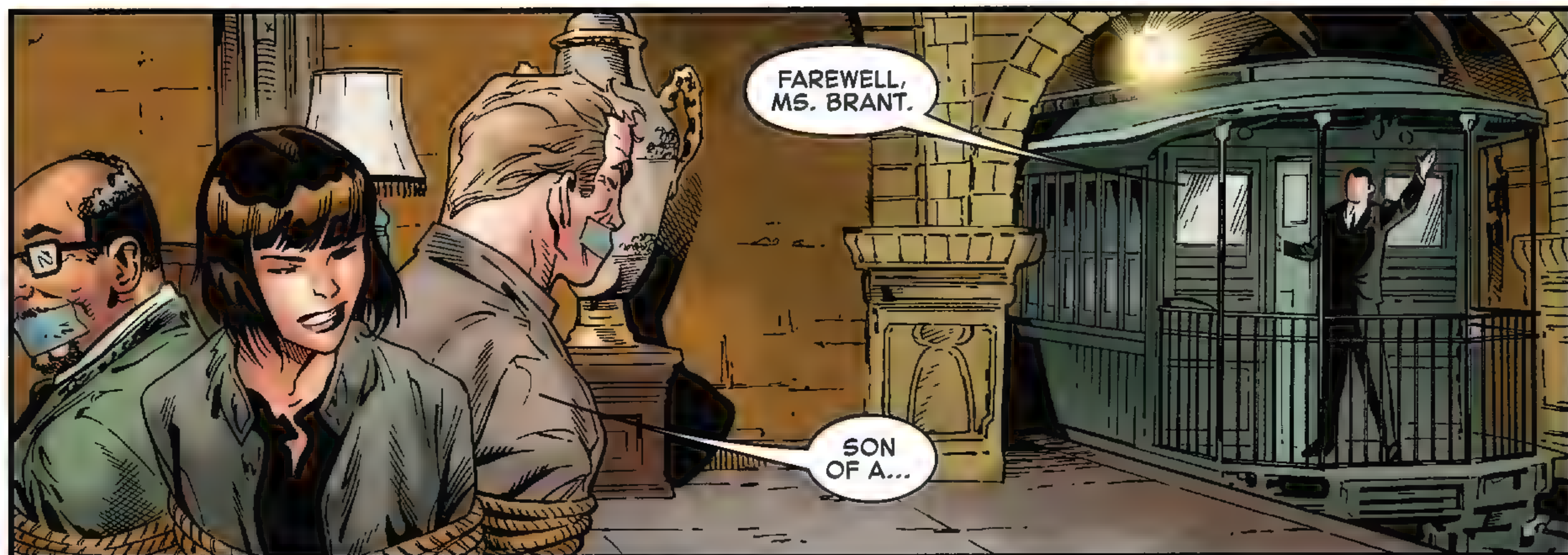
AS FOR  
WHY A STATUE...?  
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"VANITY"?  
WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN BY...

OH MY  
GOD. IT'S YOU.  
IT'S A STATUE  
OF YOU!

**A YOUNGER  
ME. YES.  
GUILTY AS  
CHARGED.**









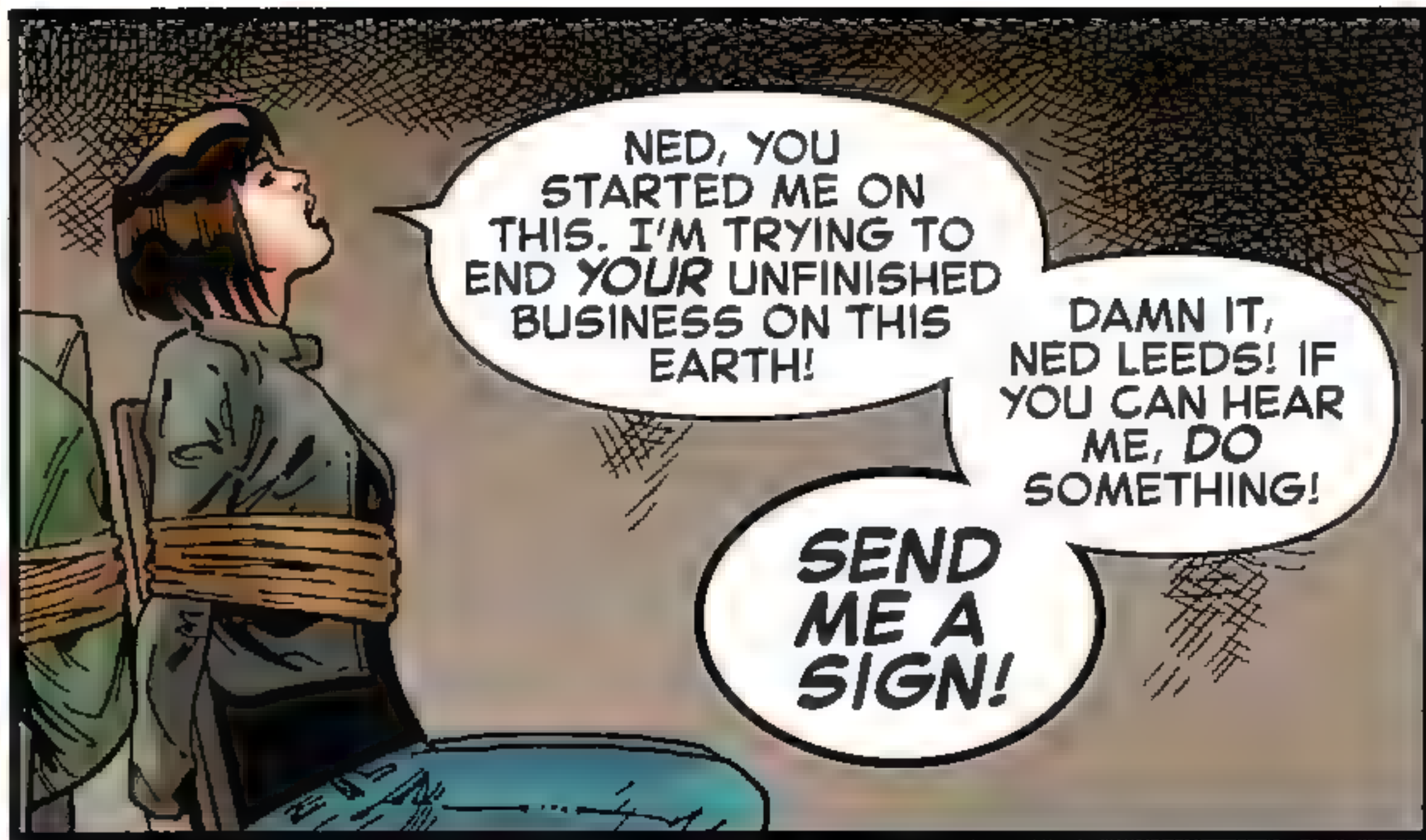
HELLO?!  
DOWN HERE!  
HELP!  
ANYBODY!

SHOUT ALL  
YOU WANT,  
MISS. WE'RE TOO  
FAR DOWN. NO  
ONE CAN HEAR  
YOU.

NOW IF  
YOU'LL EXCUSE  
ME, I HAVE ONE  
LAST DUTY TO  
PERFORM.



IT CAN'T  
END LIKE THIS.  
I NEED **HELP**.  
I NEED...  
NED?!



NED, YOU  
STARTED ME ON  
THIS. I'M TRYING TO  
END **YOUR** UNFINISHED  
BUSINESS ON THIS  
EARTH!

DAMN IT,  
NED LEEDS! IF  
YOU CAN HEAR  
ME, DO  
SOMETHING!

**SEND  
ME A  
SIGN!**



MMM.

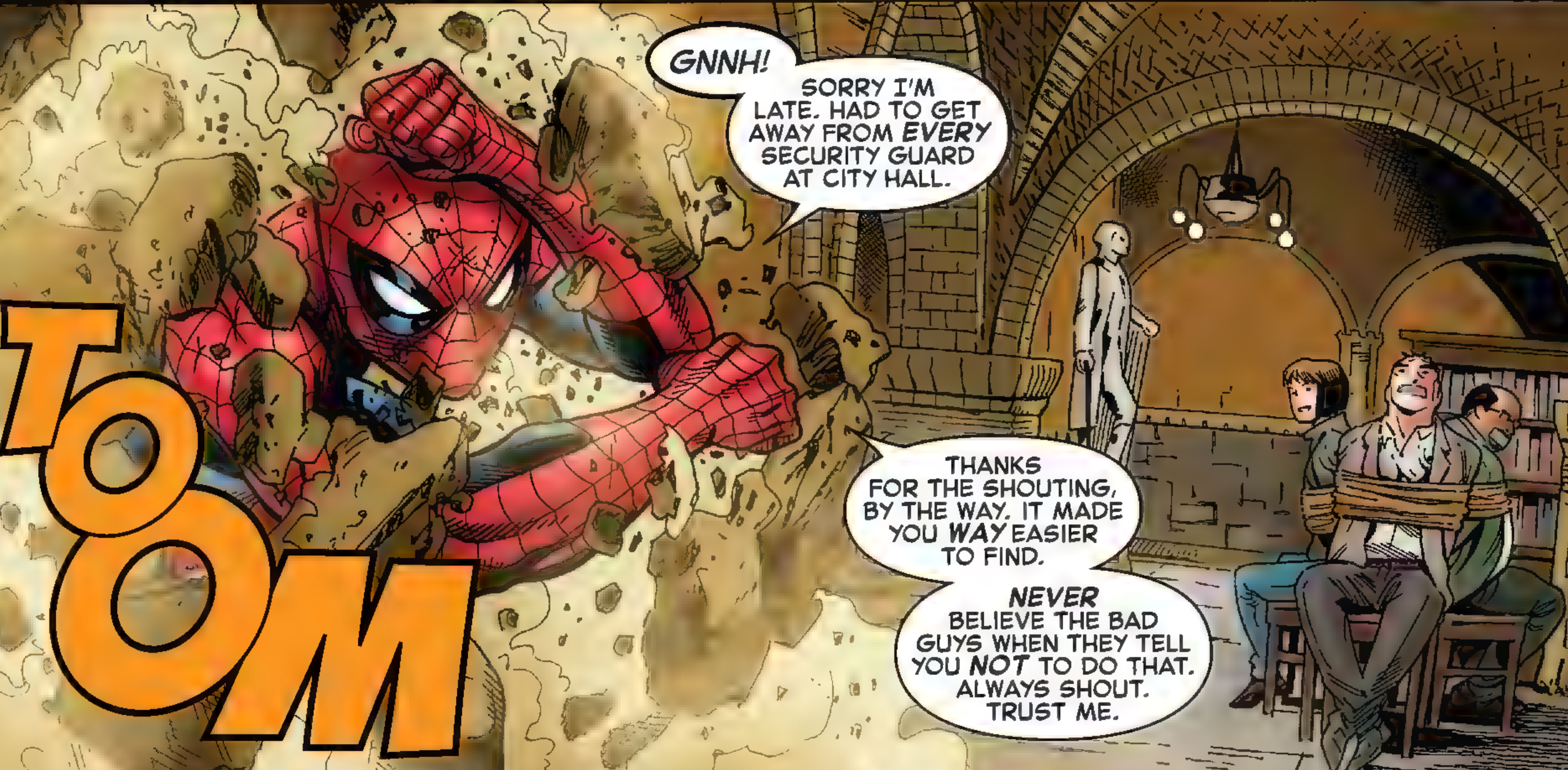
YOU  
HEAR  
THAT?

MMPPH.

**THM**

**THMP**

**THOOMP**



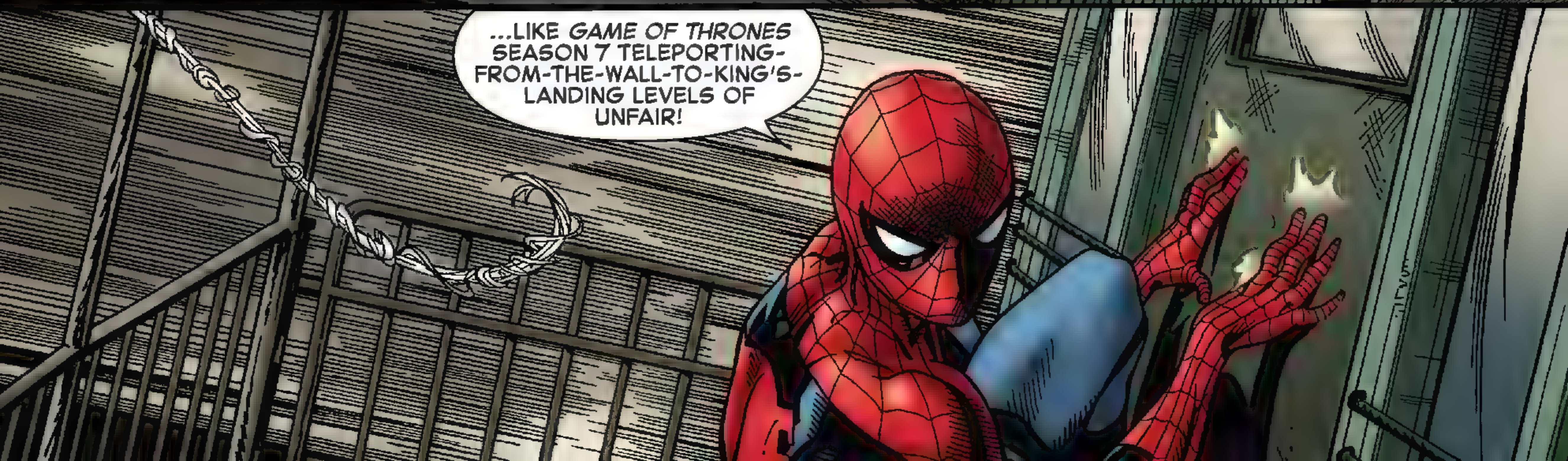
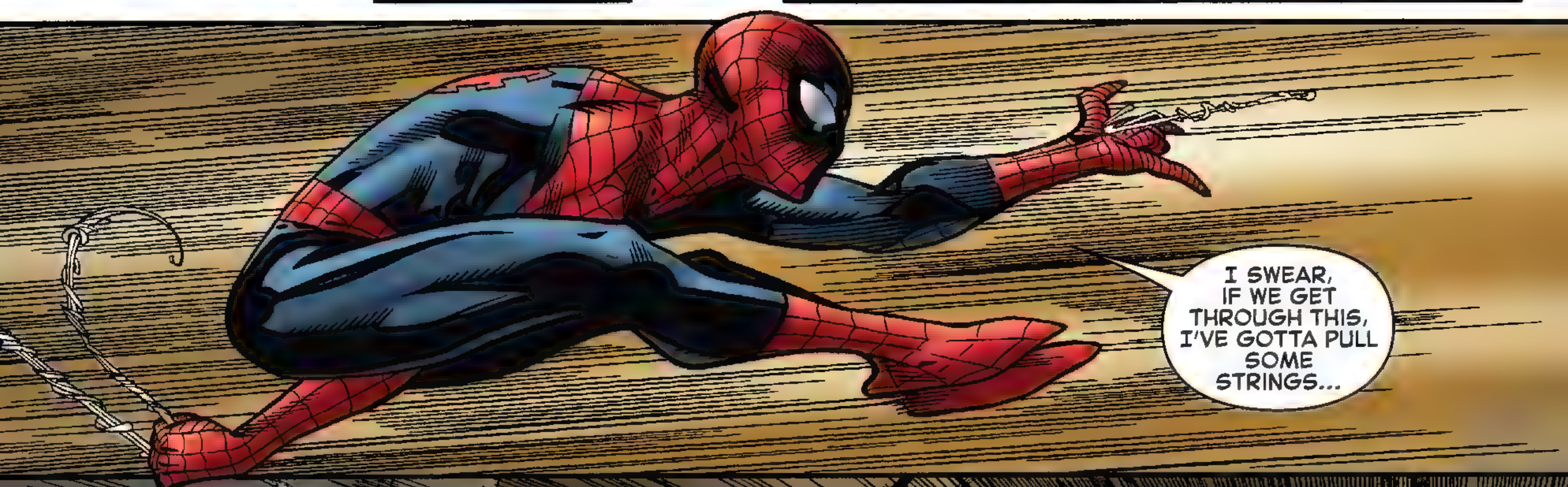
**GNNH!**  
SORRY I'M  
LATE. HAD TO GET  
AWAY FROM **EVERY**  
SECURITY GUARD  
AT CITY HALL.

THANKS  
FOR THE SHOUTING,  
BY THE WAY. IT MADE  
YOU **WAY** EASIER  
TO FIND.

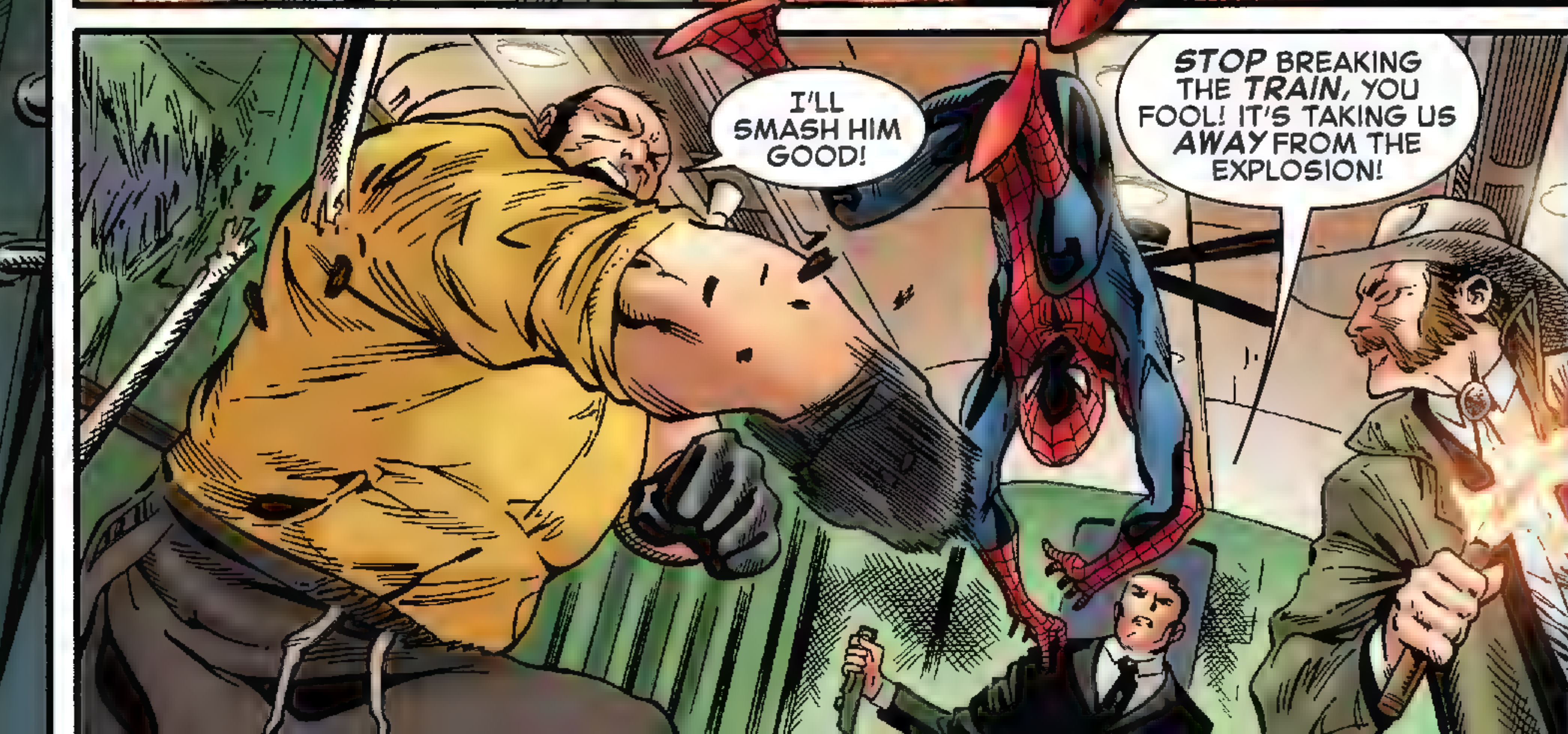
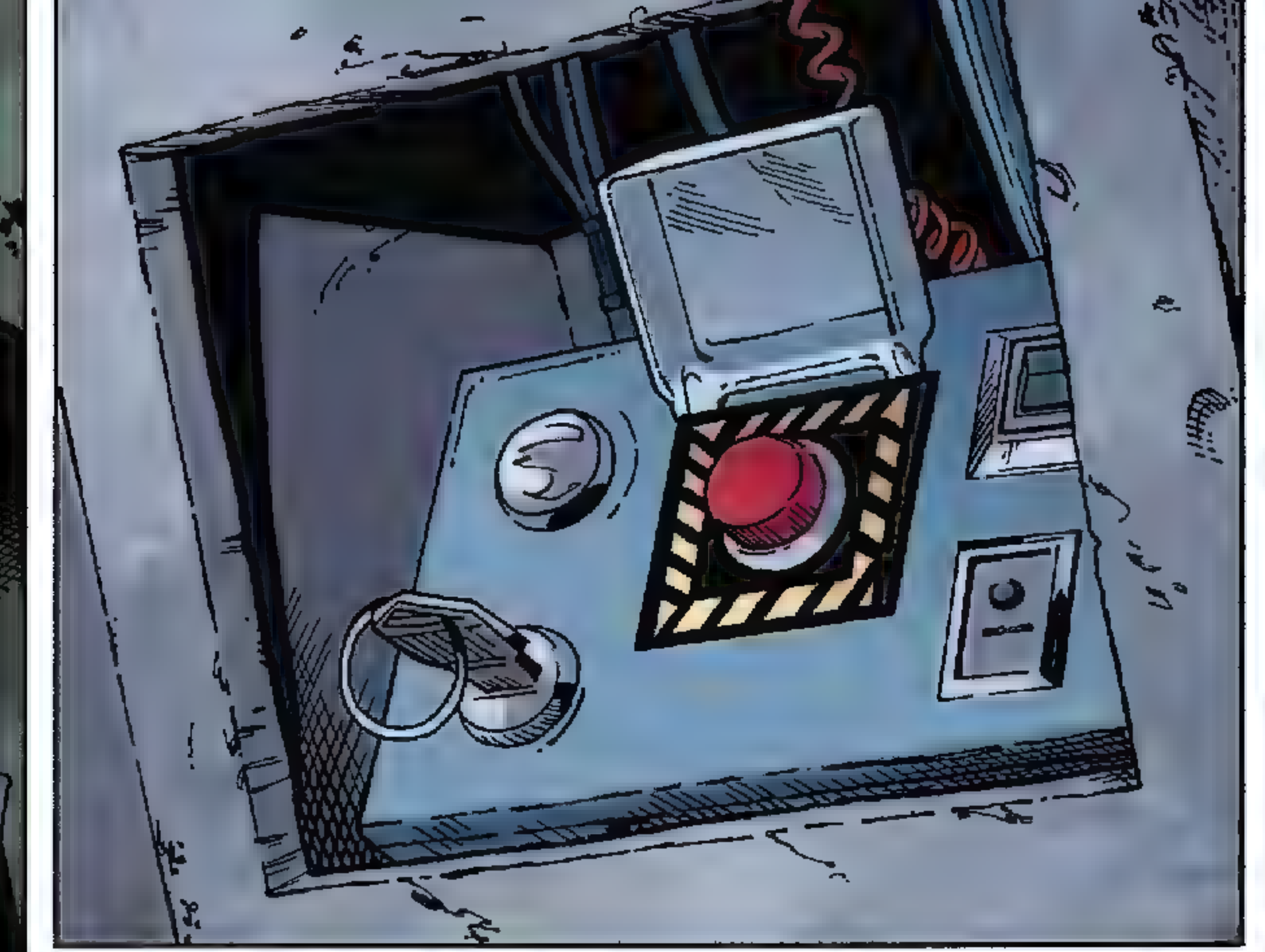
**NEVER**  
BELIEVE THE BAD  
GUYS WHEN THEY TELL  
YOU **NOT** TO DO THAT.  
ALWAYS SHOUT.  
TRUST ME.

**TOOM**

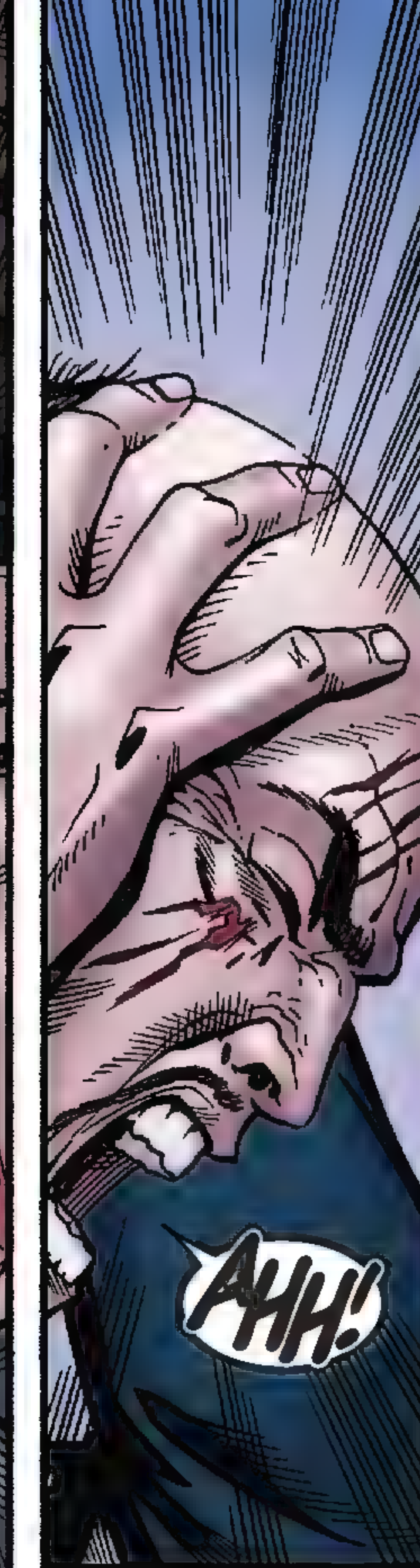
















SEE? I KNEW THERE WAS A STORY THERE.

OF COURSE YOU DID, CHIEF.

ON MY DESK IN TWO HOURS. NO TYPOS, BRANT.

A message from the long dead about a war that never took place.



I'M BORED.

BORED IS A LOT BETTER THAN DEAD, PARTNER.

OH, SHUT UP.

A secret plan guarded by powerful men hiding, literally, underground.



An explosive threat that many of us walked blissfully by every day.

I ASSURE YOU, I'M AS SHOCKED AS ANYONE BY THESE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS.

AS YOUR MAYOR, I PROMISE THIS DANGER TO OUR CITY WILL BE DISPOSED OF IMMEDIATELY.

AND FURTHERMORE, WE'D LIKE TO THANK THE REPORTERS OF THE DAILY BUGLE FOR BRINGING THIS TO OUR ATTENTION.



HEH. CHILDS AND PRESCOTT ARE OFFERING TOURS OF HIDDEN NEW YORK...

...BEFORE IT'S ALL SEALED OFF. GOOD. SOONER THE BETTER.

I TELL YOU, BETTY, THOSE TUNNELS WERE A TERRIBLE PLOT CONTRIVANCE...

...IT'S LIKE ONE SECOND EVERYONE'S AT DRAGONSTONE AND THE NEXT--

ENOUGH WITH THE GAME OF THRONES REFERENCES. I GET IT.

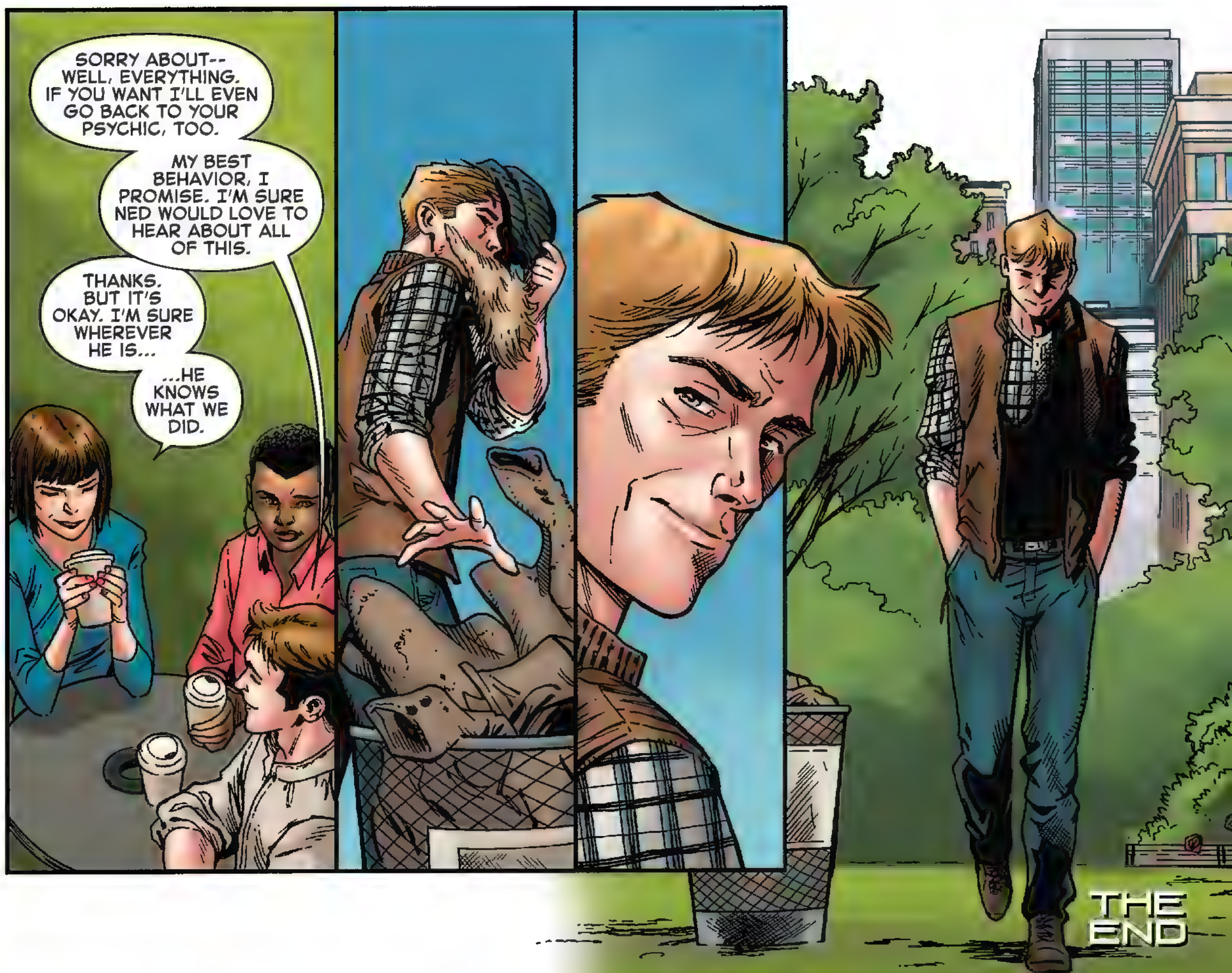
SORRY. IT'S A GOOD PIECE. I ESPECIALLY LIKE THE SHARED BYLINE. AND THAT YOU PUT NED'S NAME FIRST.

IT WAS HIS STORY. NOT MINE. DEFINITELY NOT PETE'S.

DON'T BE TOO MAD WITH HIM, OKAY? HE WAS--

LOOKING AFTER ME. I KNOW. DON'T WORRY. WE'RE MEETING LATER FOR LUNCH.





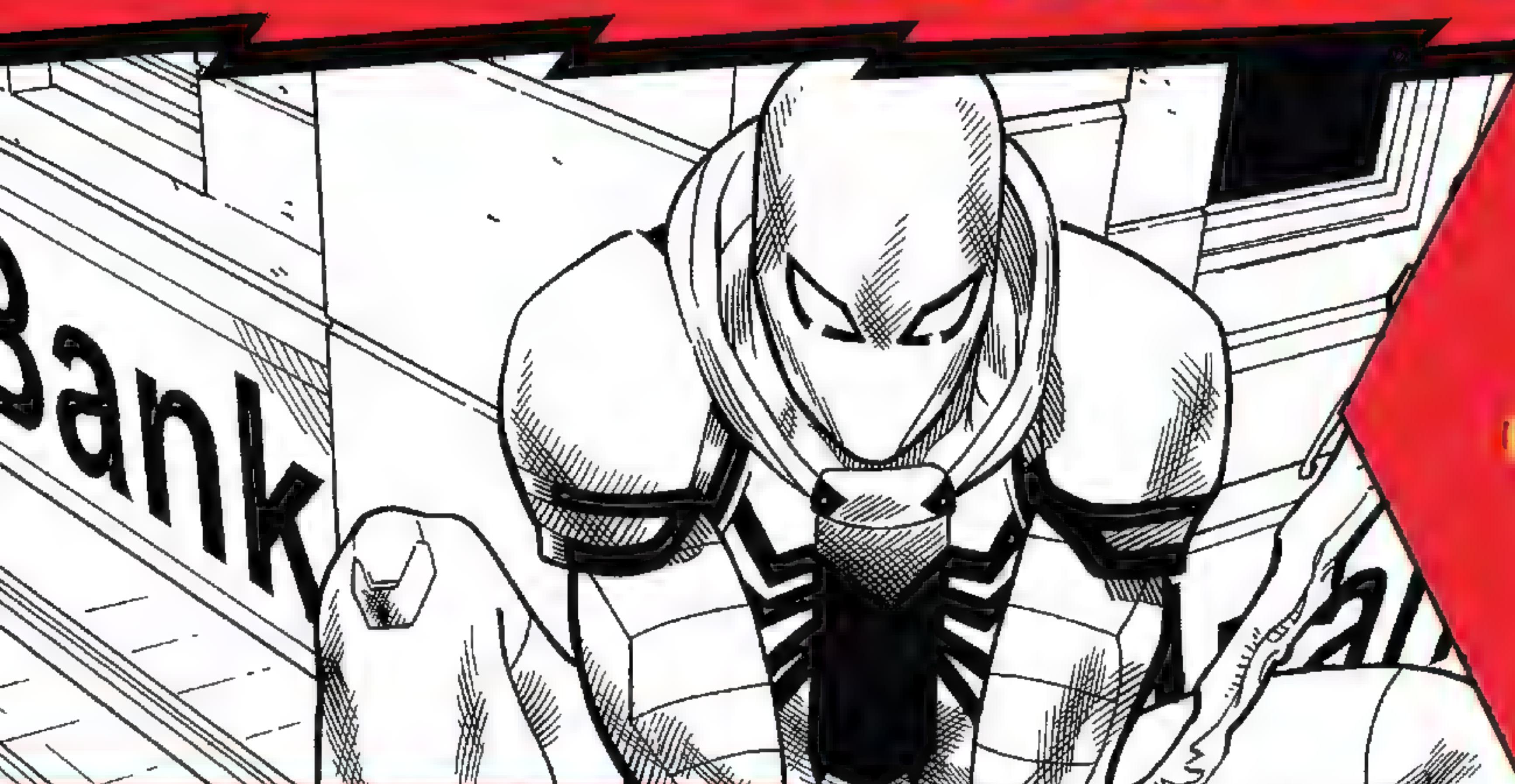
THE  
END



COMING SOON IN THE PAGES OF...

# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

HEY, WEB-HEADS!  
LET US KNOW WHAT YOU THINK!  
WRITE INTO [SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM](mailto:SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM)  
AND MARK YOUR MESSAGE  
"OKAY TO PRINT."



NEXT WEEK IN  
the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #796

IT'S THE TRIUMPHANT RETURN OF  
FLASH THOMPSON, A.K.A.

## ANTI- VENOM!

WHAT'S THIS?! PETER  
PARKER AND MARY JANE  
WATSON REUNITED AT  
LAST? FIND OUT THIS  
MARCH IN

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #797



BUT DO NOT FEAR, TRUE BELIEVERS! THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL ISN'T OVER JUST YET. PLEASE ENJOY AN EXTRA BONUS STORY BY PLAYWRIGHT DAVID HEIN (COME FROM AWAY) AND ARTIST MARCUS TO (GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY) THAT WILL CHANGE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT SPIDER-MAN FOREVER! AFTER THAT, KEEP READING FOR ONE MORE SURPRISE FROM WRITER JEFF LOVENESS AND ARTIST GUSTAVO DUARTE!

SPIDER-SENSE AND SENSIBILITY

DAVID HEIN writer

MARCUS TO artist

IAN HERRING color artist



MOST OF THE TIME, HAVING SPIDER-SENSE IS AWESOME.

WHO WOULDN'T WANT A LITTLE ALARM IN THEIR HEAD THAT WARNS YOU WHEN THINGS GET DANGEROUS?

THIS GUY IS MADE OF SAND AND WANTS TO KILL YOU!

BUT IT DOESN'T ONLY WARN ME ABOUT SUPER VILLAINS--

LOOK OUT! BULLETS!

THIS GUY ALSO WANTS TO KILL YOU!

--AND ABOUT SMASHING INTO BUILDINGS!

LOOK OUT! A BUILDING!

THIS GUY, TOO!

IT ALSO WARNS ME WHEN MY ALARM CLOCK IS ABOUT TO GO OFF.

GUUUUH. WHYYYY?

6:59 AM





LIKE I SAID,  
MOST OF THE  
TIME IT'S  
AWESOME.

# Spider-Sense & Sensibility

by Hein. To. Herring &  
VC's Caramagna

I'M UP.  
I'M UP.

IT'S LIKE A LITTLE HELPFUL  
VOICE WHISPERING, "YOU'RE  
ABOUT TO GET HIT IN THE  
HEAD BY A HELICARRIER."

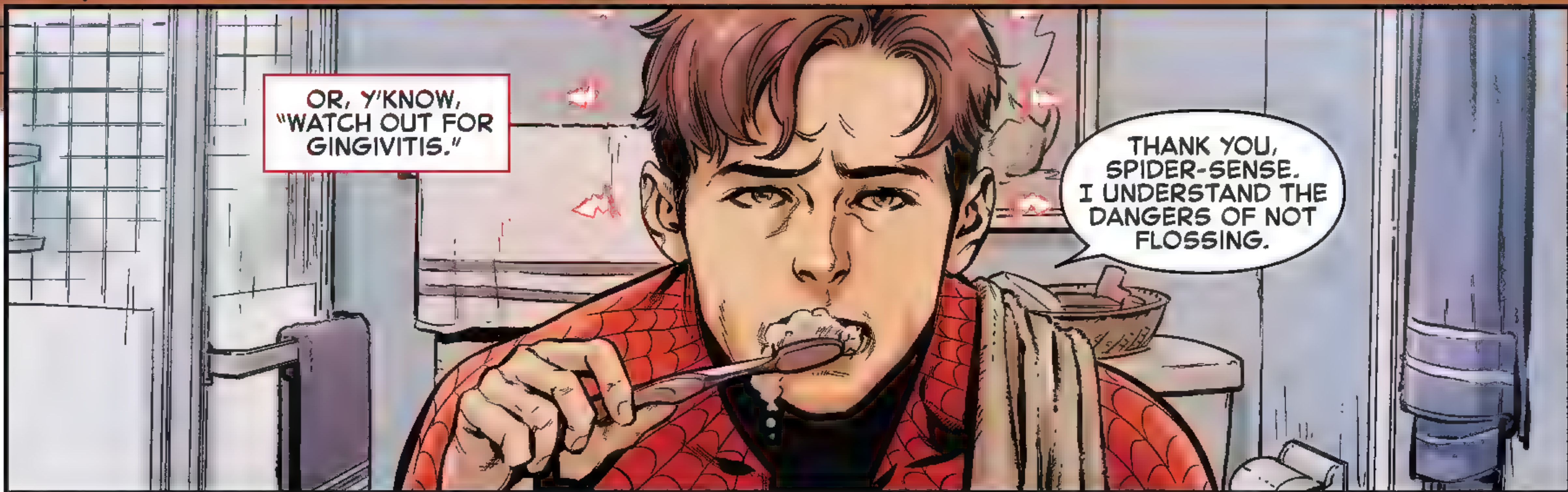


LOOSE  
FLOOR-  
BOARD!

SLIPPERY  
RUG!

DUST  
BUNNY!

OR, "LOOK  
OVER THERE--  
AN ALIEN  
SYMBIOTE!"



OR, Y'KNOW,  
'WATCH OUT FOR  
GINGIVITIS.'

THANK YOU,  
SPIDER-SENSE.  
I UNDERSTAND THE  
DANGERS OF NOT  
FLOSSING.

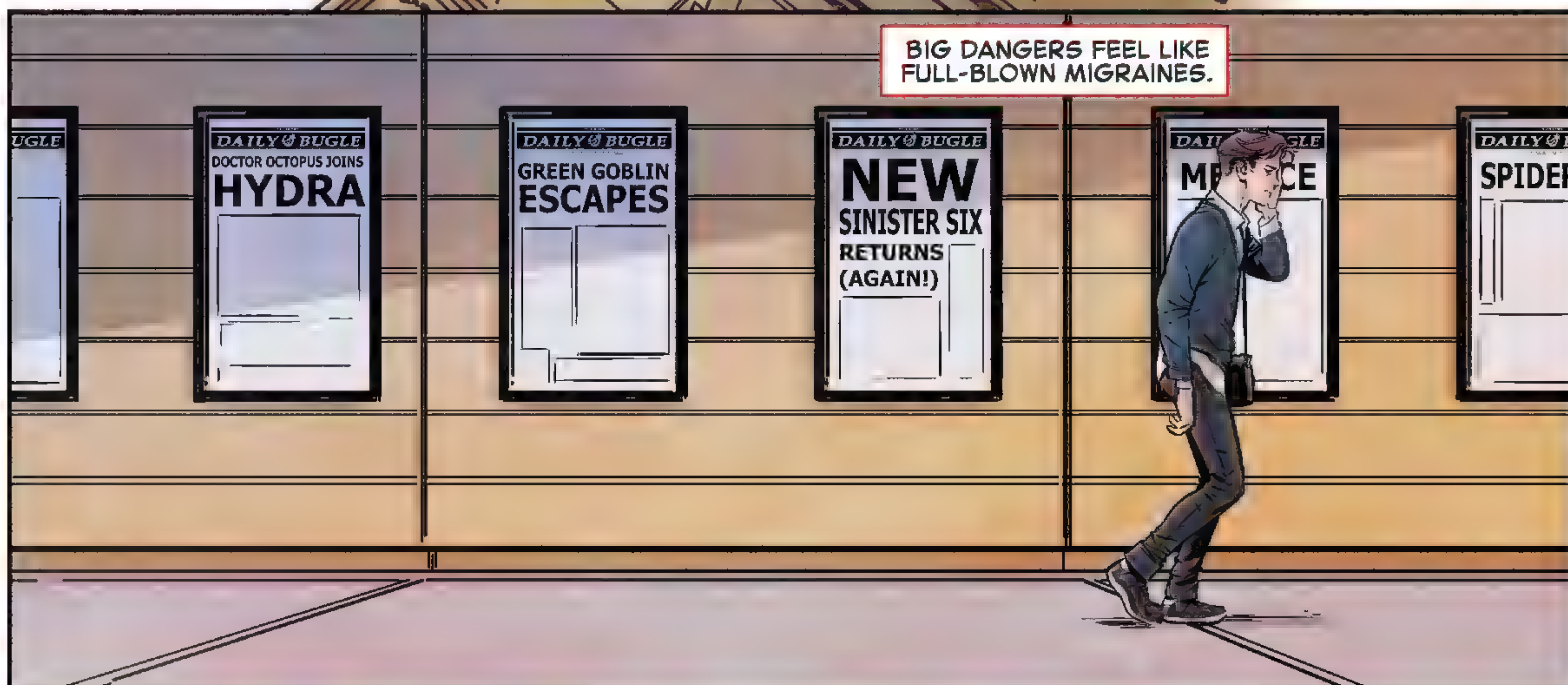


OR, "EVEN THOUGH  
I WOKE UP EARLY,  
SOMEHOW I'M STILL  
RUNNING LATE!"

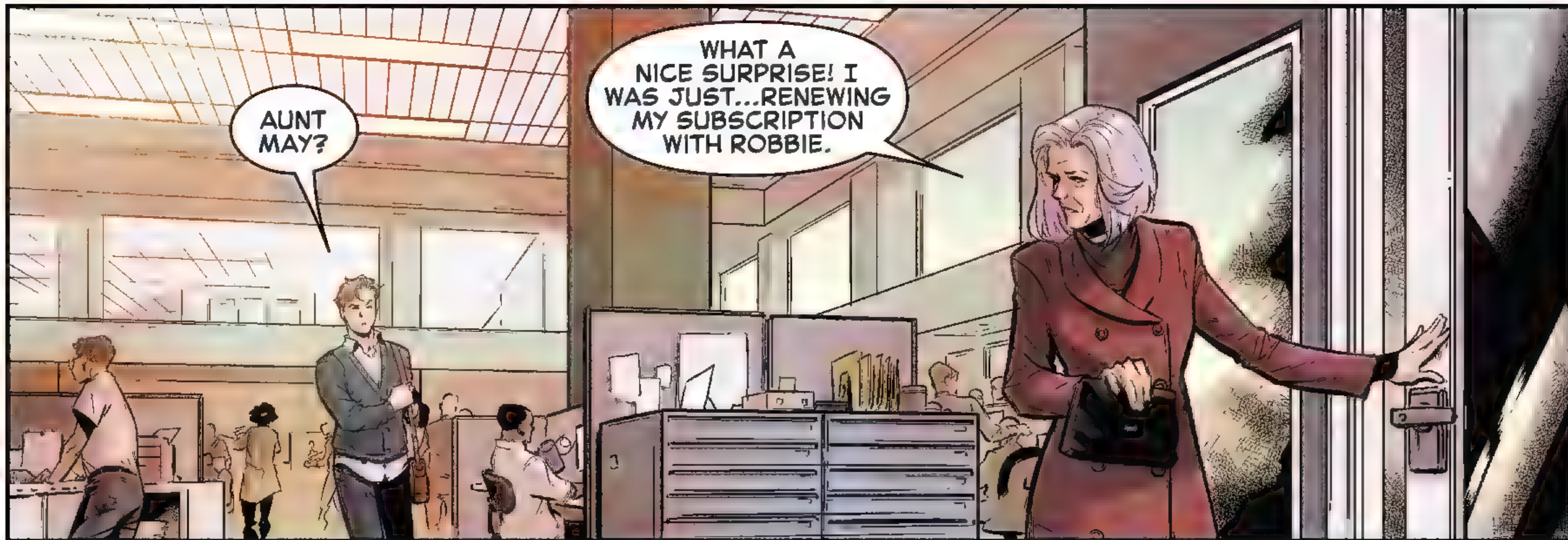
HI, ROBBIE.  
I'M RUNNING  
LATE FOR WORK  
AGAIN.

YES!  
I SET MY  
ALARM!



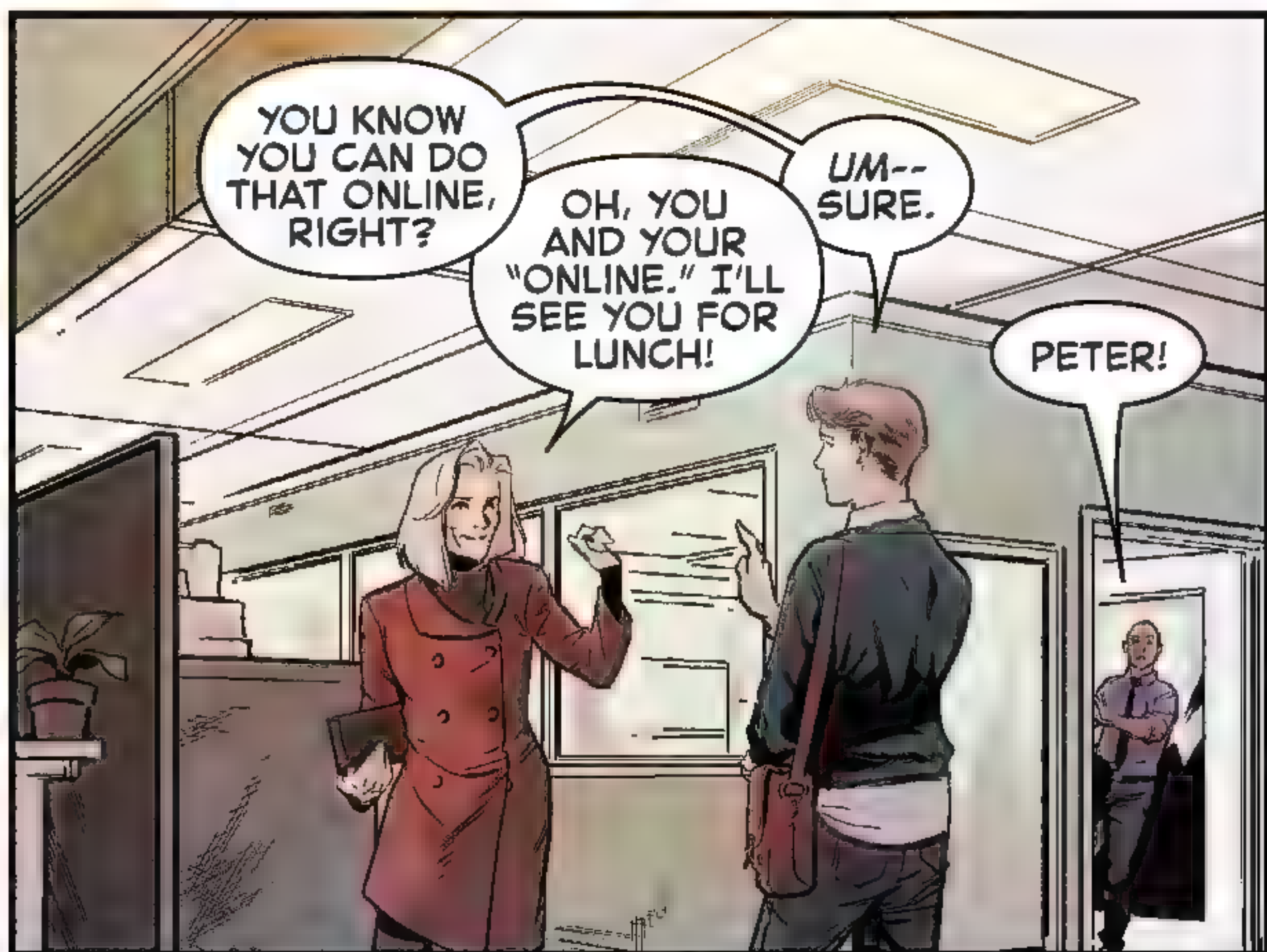






AUNT MAY?

WHAT A NICE SURPRISE! I WAS JUST...RENEWING MY SUBSCRIPTION WITH ROBBIE.

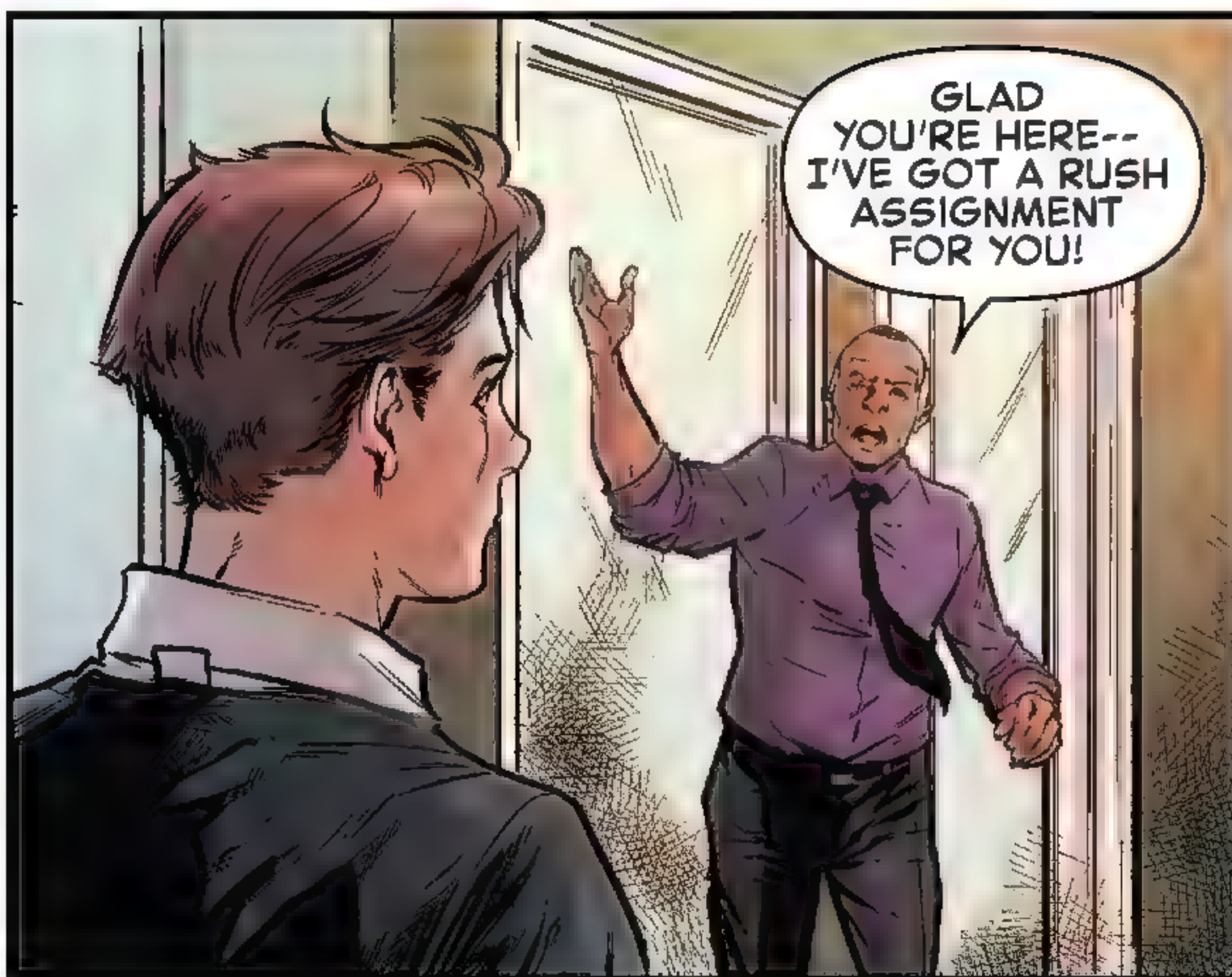


YOU KNOW YOU CAN DO THAT ONLINE, RIGHT?

OH, YOU AND YOUR "ONLINE." I'LL SEE YOU FOR LUNCH!

UM-- SURE.

PETER!



GLAD YOU'RE HERE-- I'VE GOT A RUSH ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU!



HEAD DOWN TO THE LABS AT STARK.

BUT--

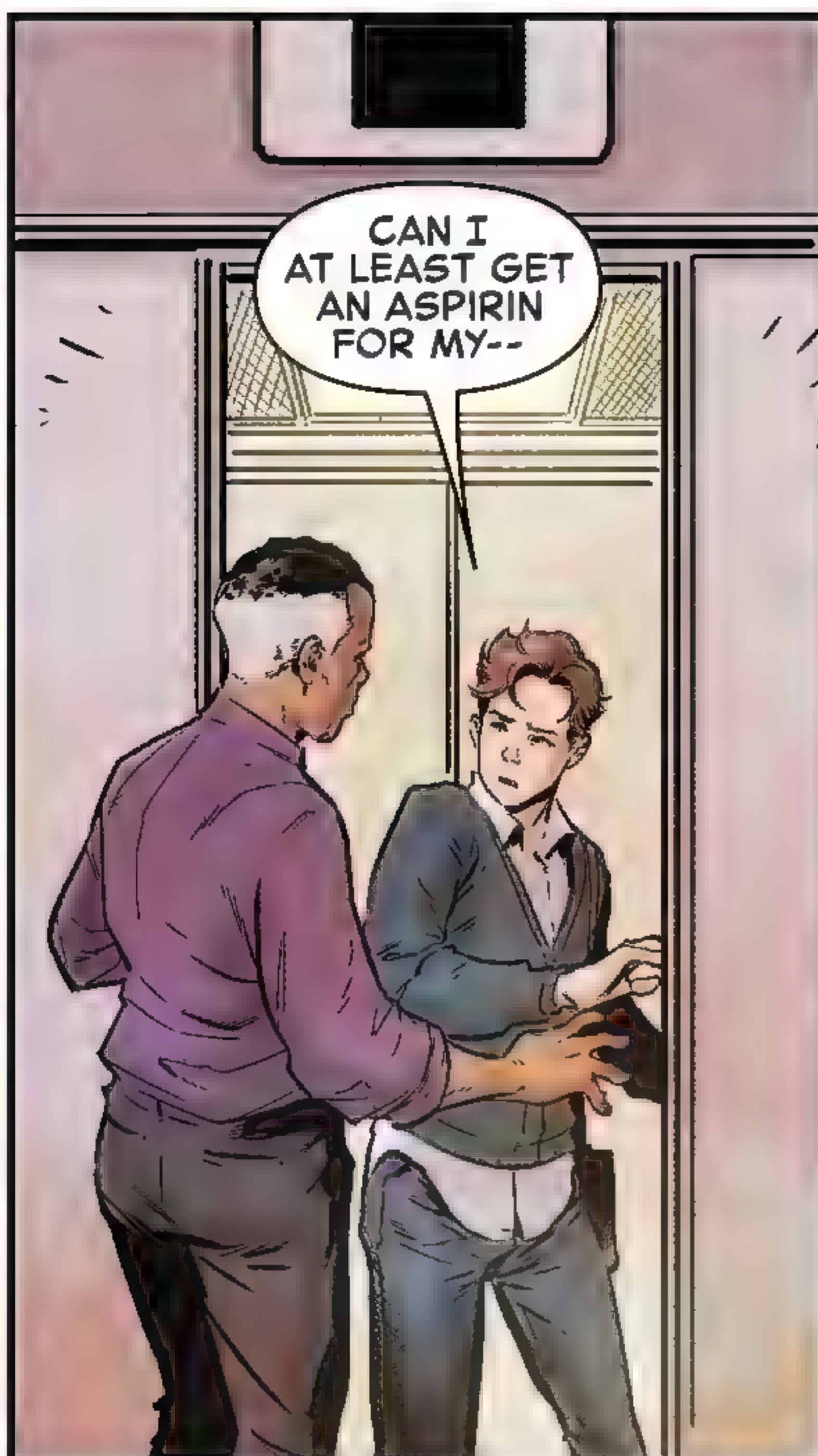
RUMOR HAS IT THEY'RE... DEVELOPING... SOMETHING. LET'S GET THE SCOOP!

BUT WHY ME?

YOU'RE THE SCIENCE EDITOR.

I COULD SEND--

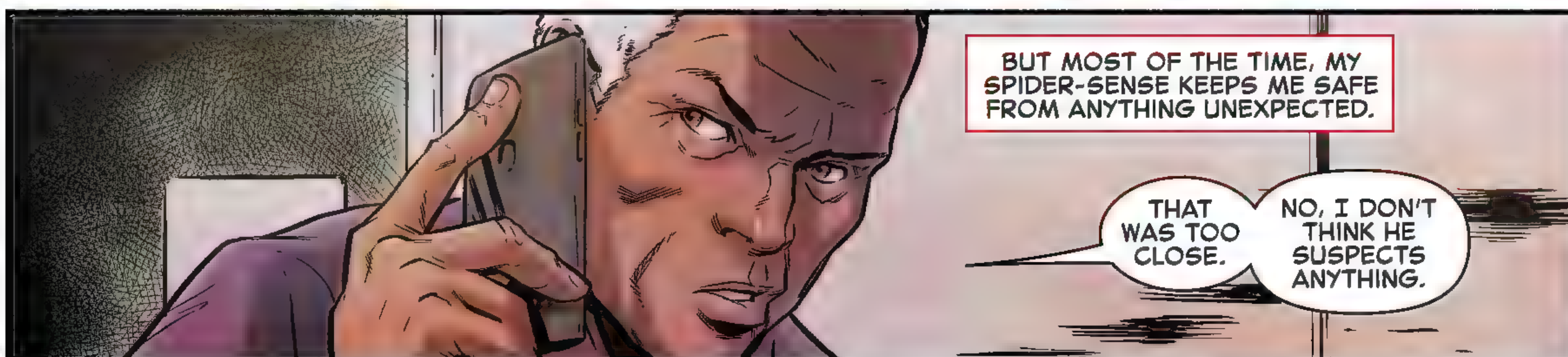
BUT THIS IS AN IMPORTANT STORY.



CAN I AT LEAST GET AN ASPIRIN FOR MY--



DING!



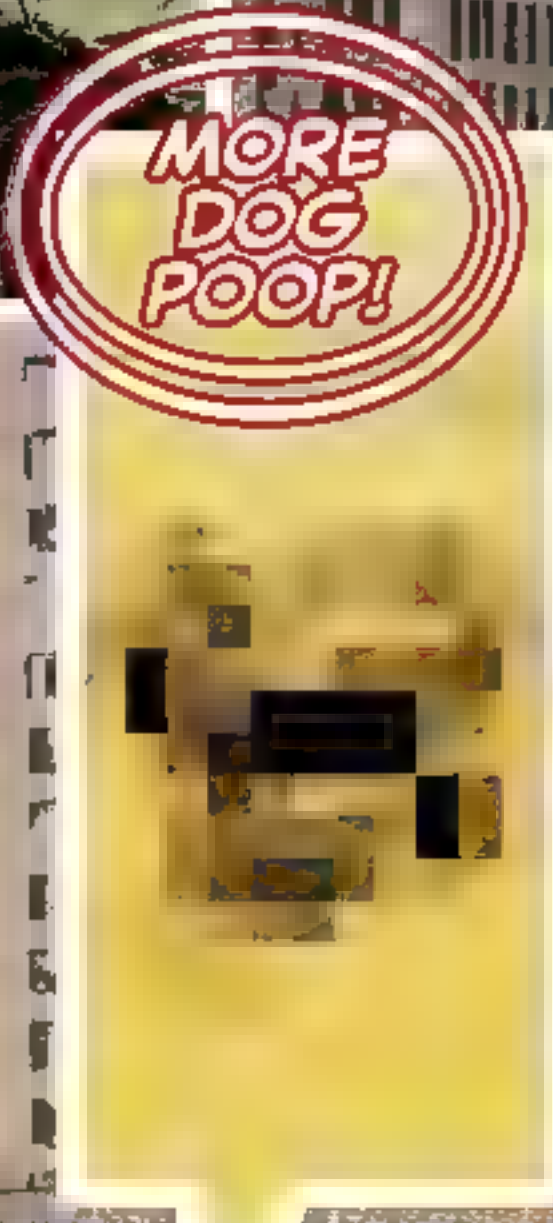
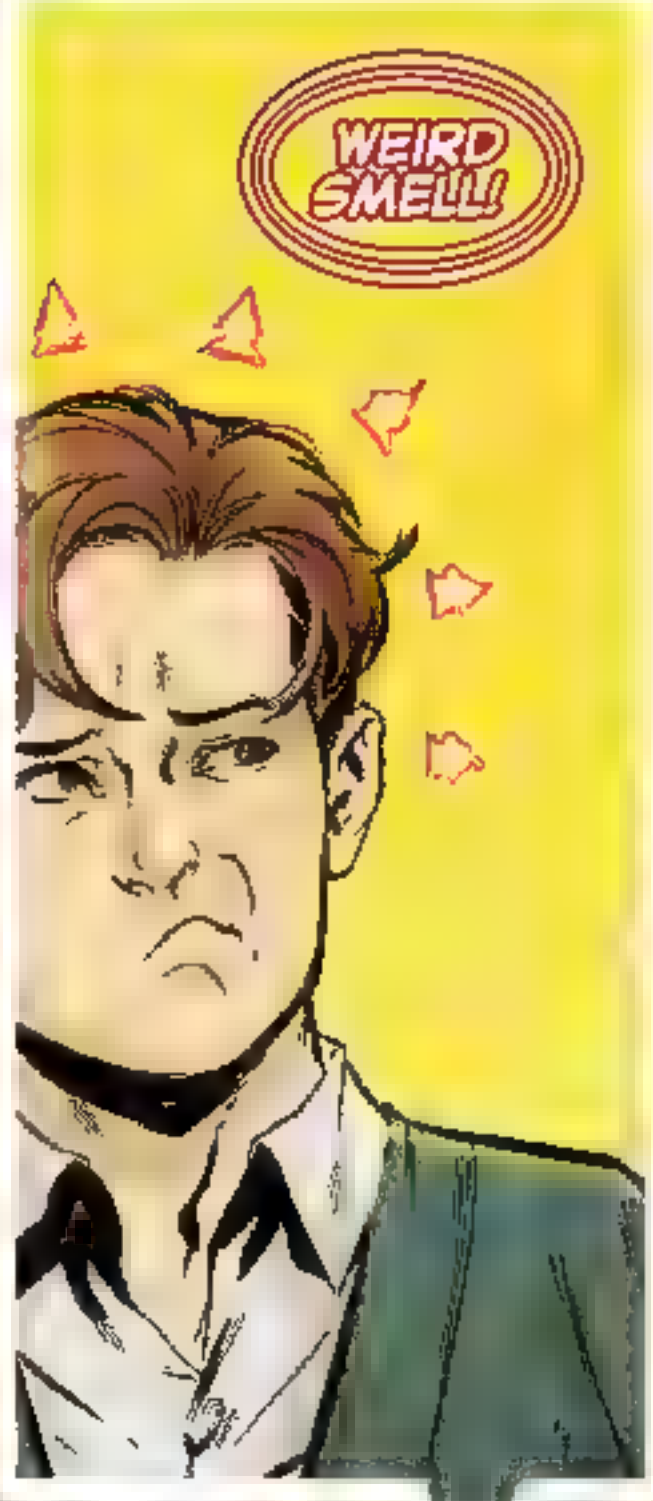
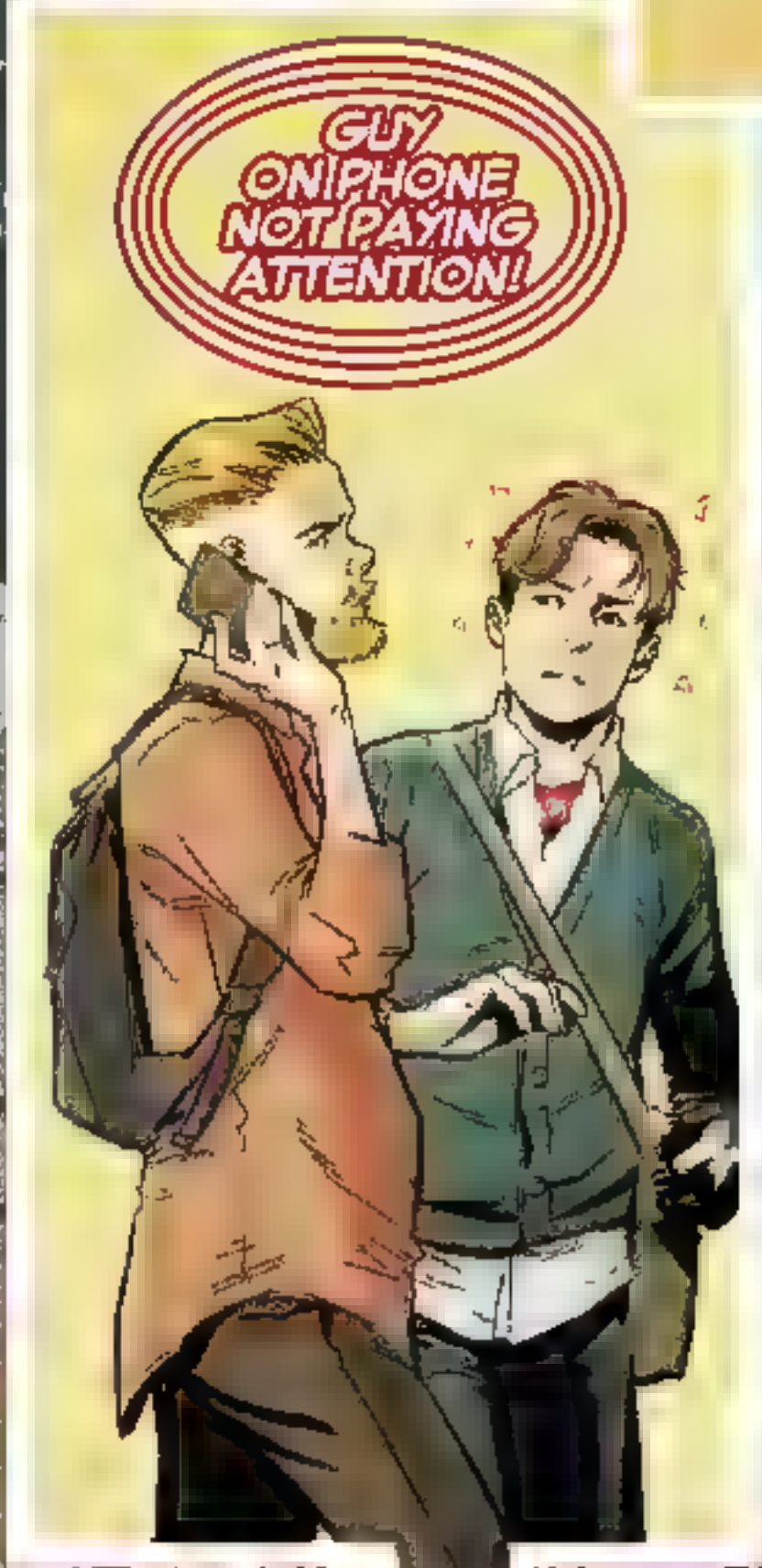
BUT MOST OF THE TIME, MY SPIDER-SENSE KEEPS ME SAFE FROM ANYTHING UNEXPECTED.

THAT WAS TOO CLOSE.

NO, I DON'T THINK HE SUSPECTS ANYTHING.

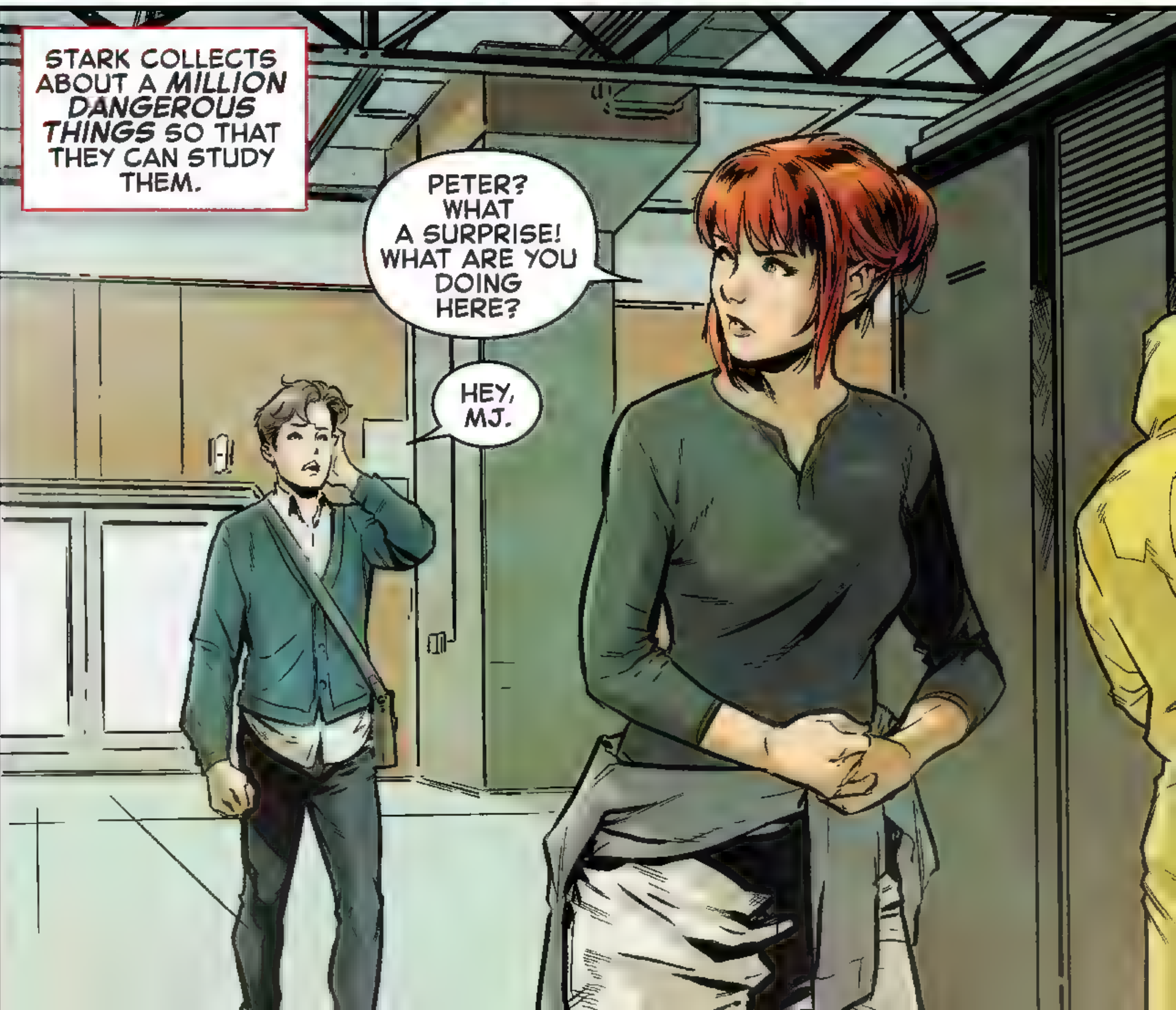


I COULD WRITE A BOOK ABOUT ALL THE UNSAFE THINGS THERE ARE IN NEW YORK CITY.



AND THEN THERE'S STARK LABS.

STARK COLLECTS ABOUT A MILLION DANGEROUS THINGS SO THAT THEY CAN STUDY THEM.



PETER? WHAT A SURPRISE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HEY, MJ.



IT'S LIKE HEADACHE CENTRAL.

ROBBIE SAID YOU WERE WORKING ON SOMETHING NEW?

GREAT! NEVER MIND. I'LL TELL ROBBIE THAT--

WELL, STARK IS ALWAYS DEVELOPING NEW THINGS...BUT THERE IS "PROJECT X-47." IT'S TOP-SECRET THOUGH.

ELECTRIC WHIP!

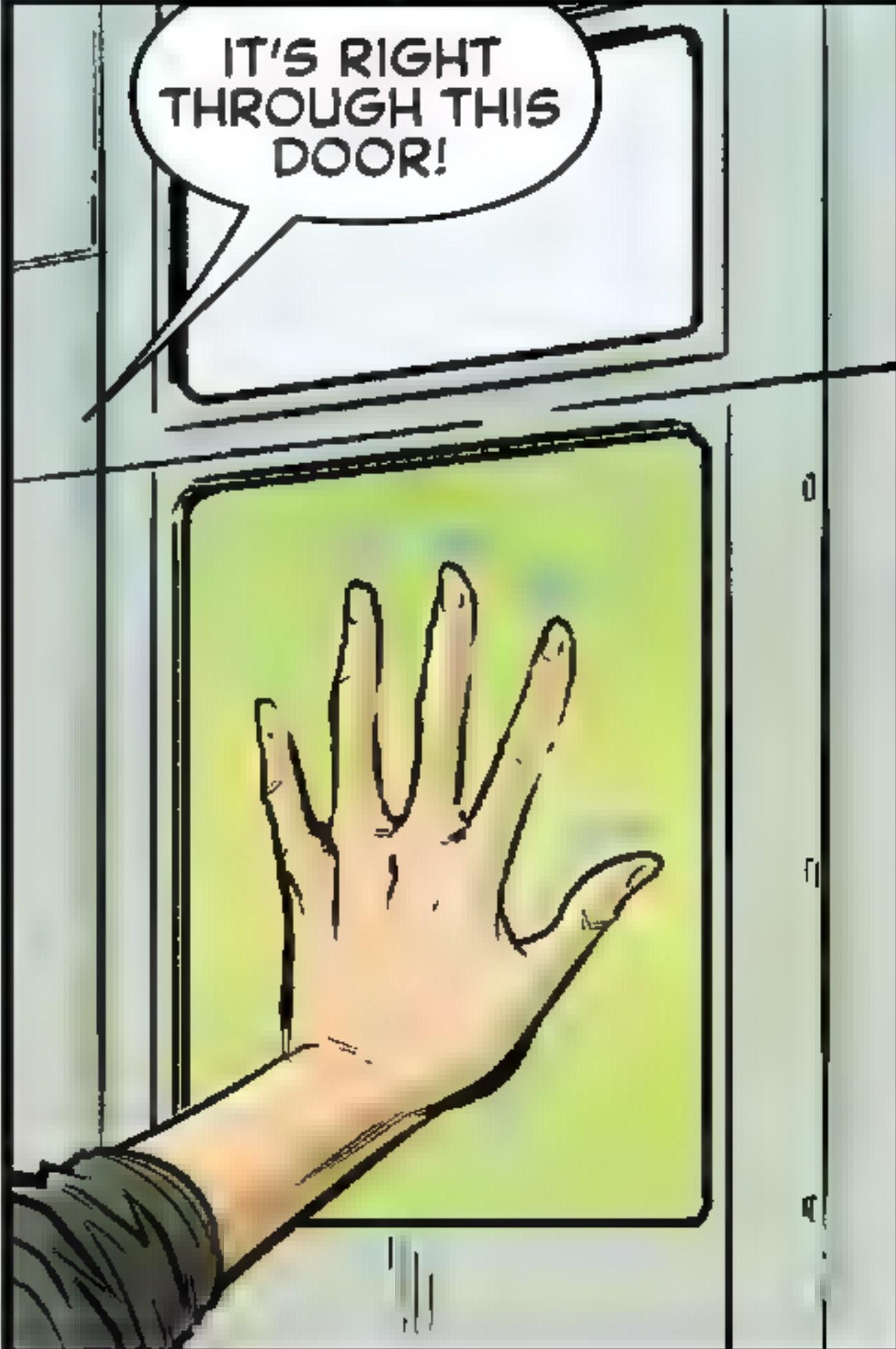
ROBOT NANO-VIRUS GUN!

GLOVES THAT DISINTEGRATE YOU!

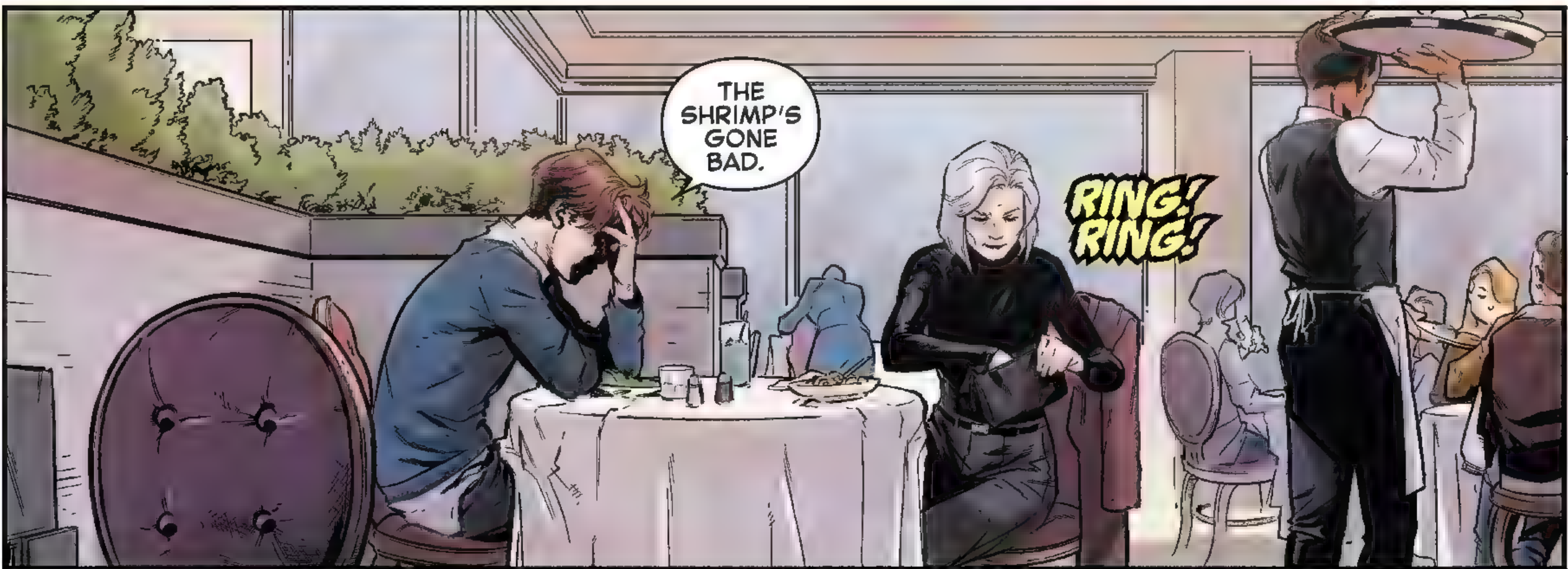
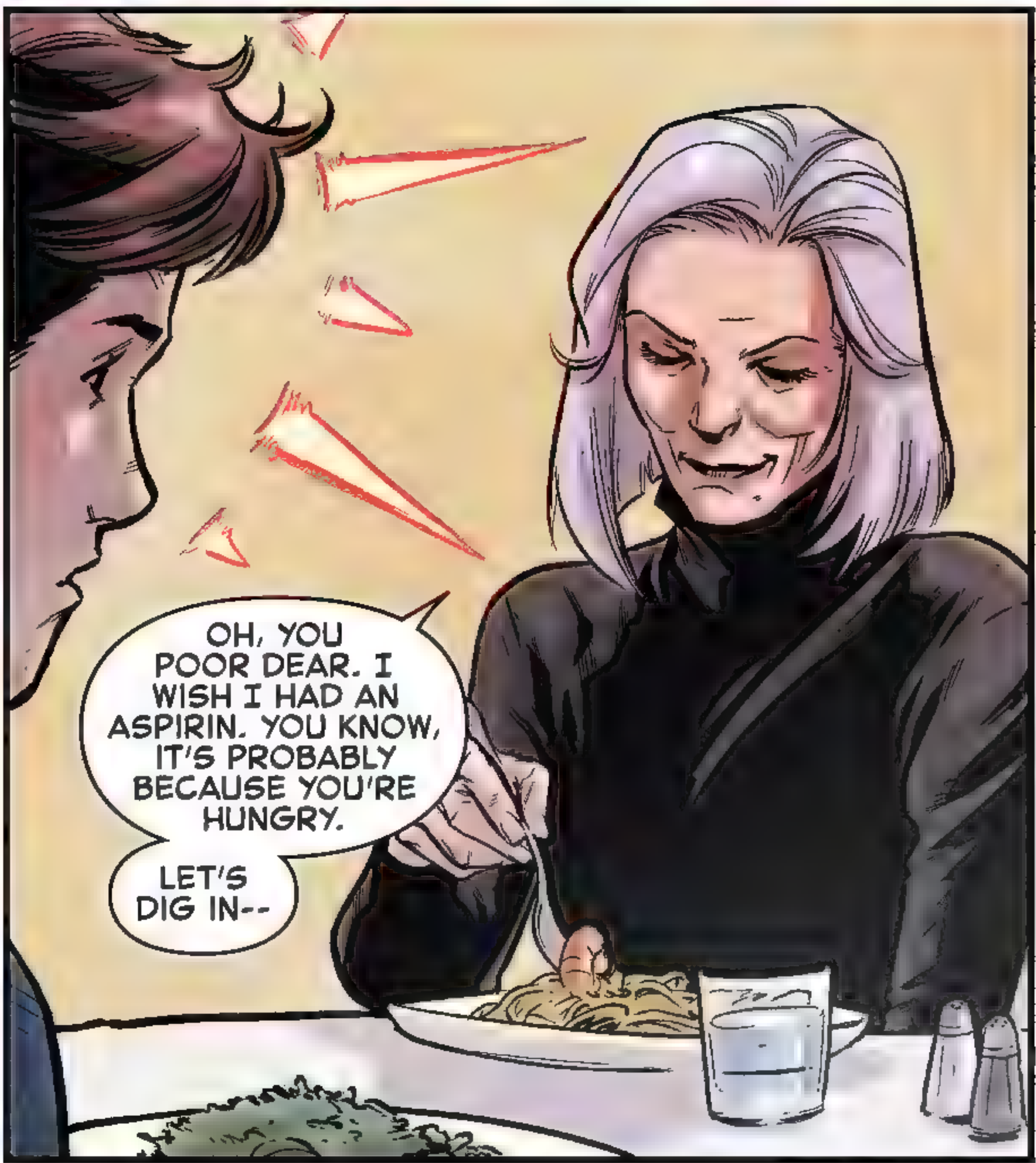
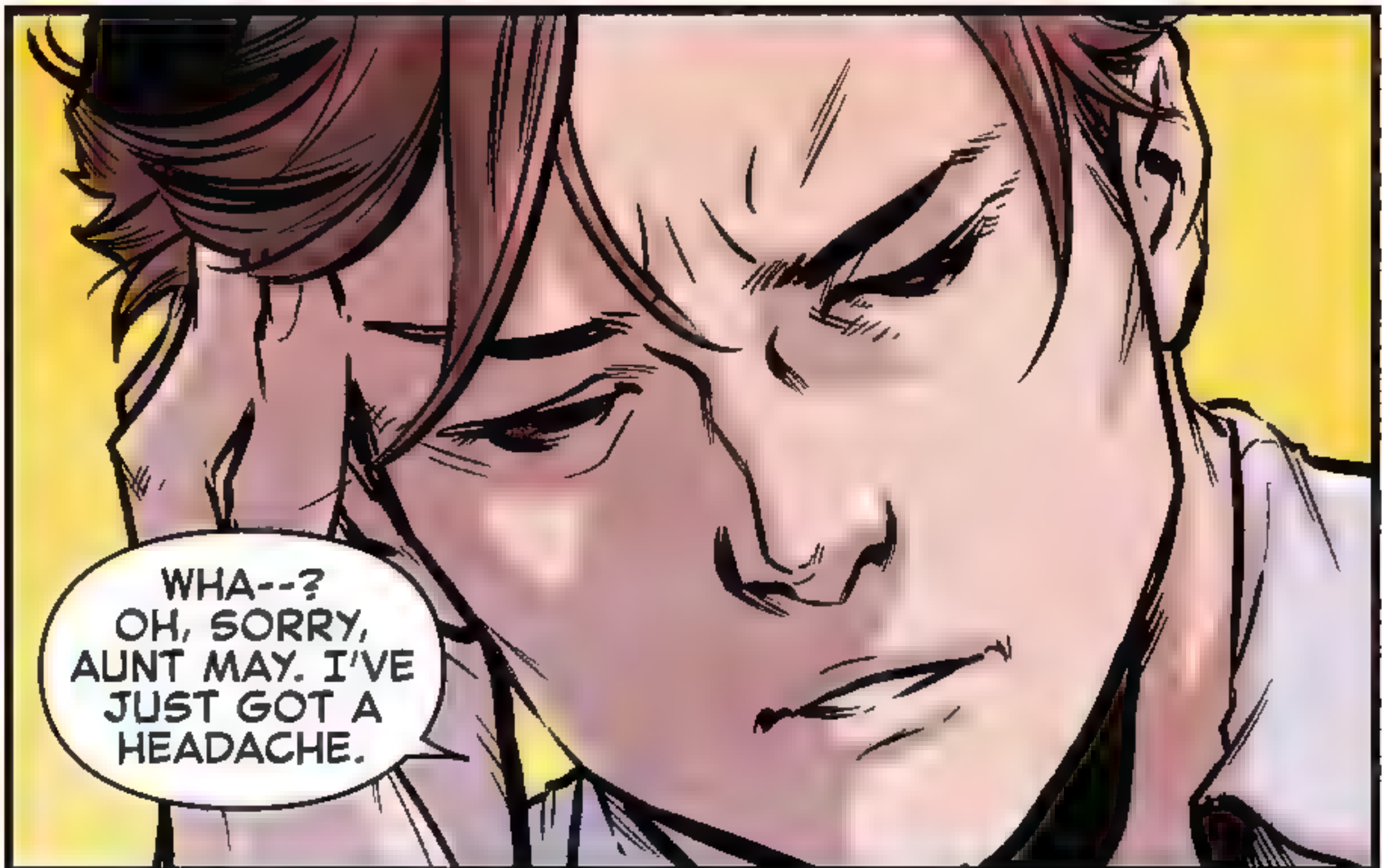
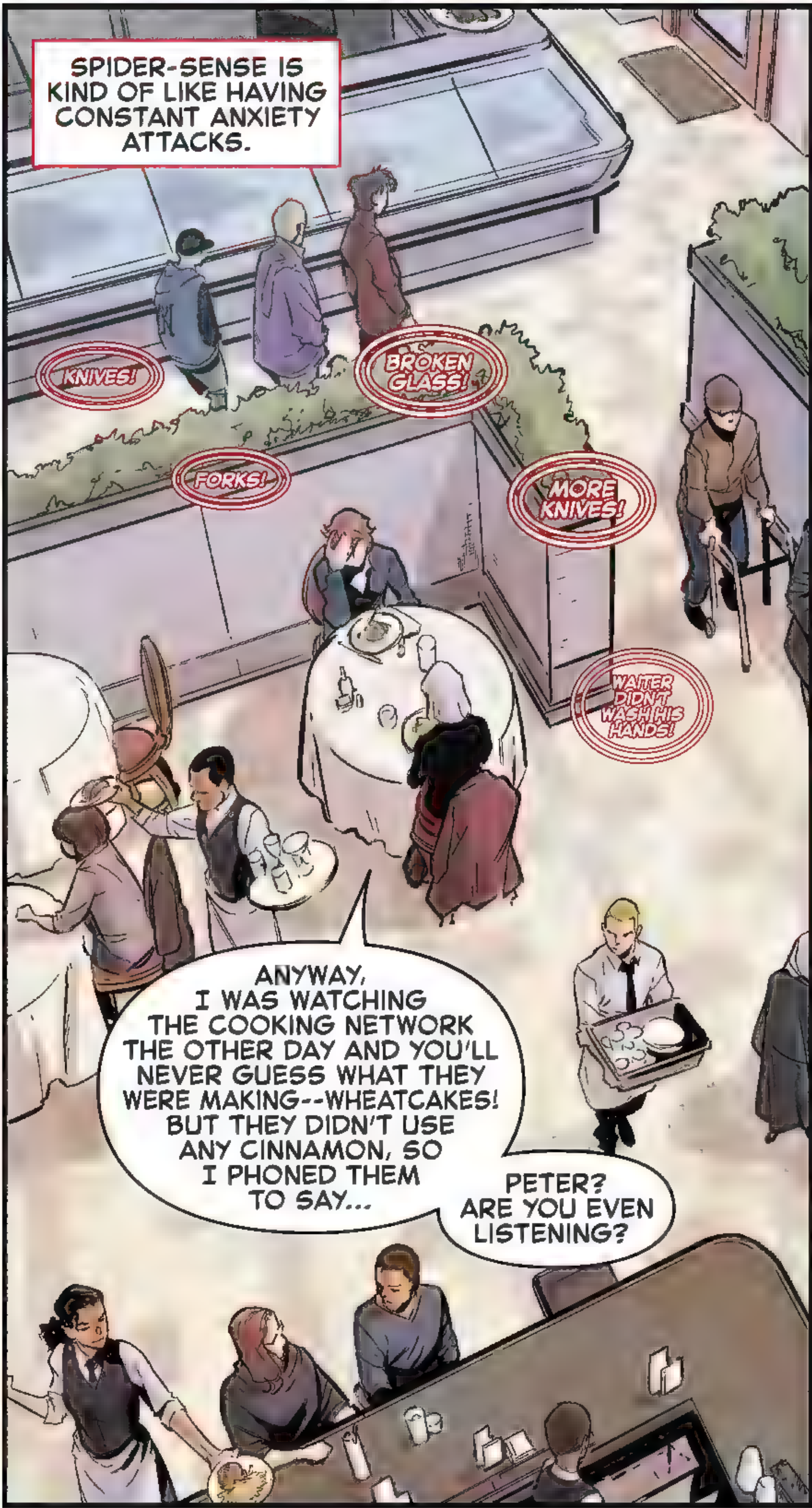
MENTAL ORGANISM DESIGNED ONLY FOR KILLING!

DEMON IN A BOTTLE!

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE THAT SECRETLY WANTS TO DESTROY THE WORLD!





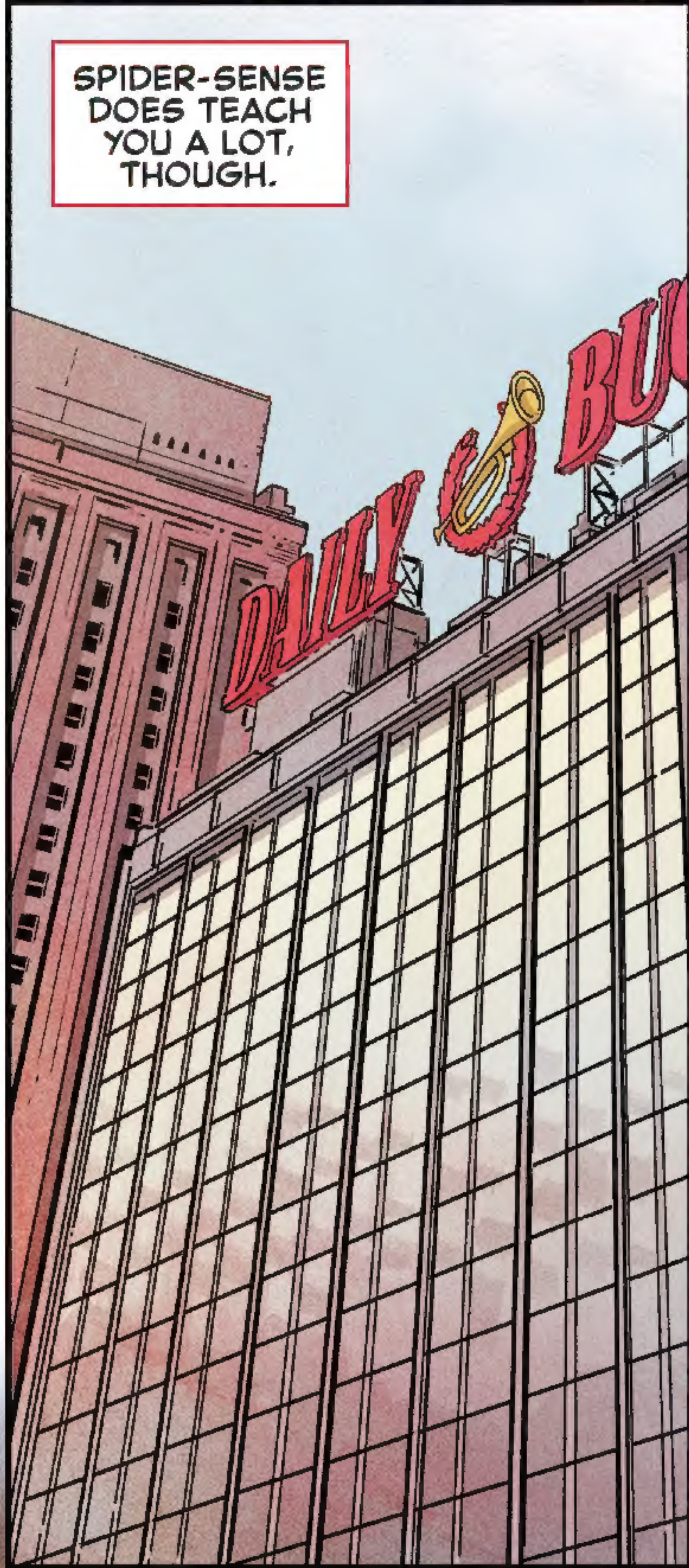






EXCUSE ME FOR A SECOND, PETER.

EVERYTHING'S IN PLACE. IT'S TIME.



SPIDER-SENSE DOES TEACH YOU A LOT, THOUGH.



THERE'S A 0.000001% CHANCE THAT LIGHTNING WILL HIT YOU.

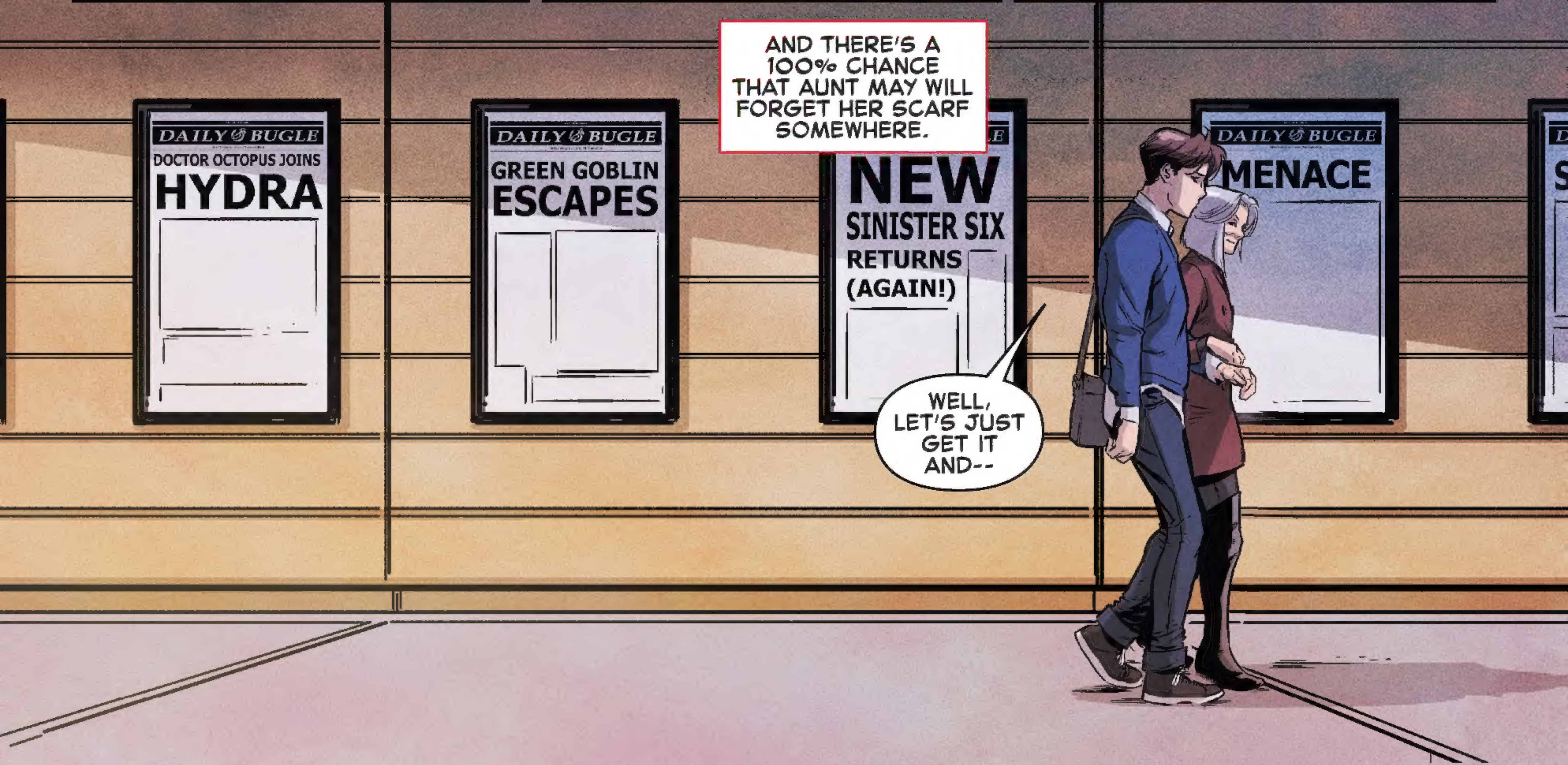
I CAN'T BELIEVE I FORGOT MY SCARF!



THERE'S A 0.000002% CHANCE THAT AN ELEVATOR WILL FAIL.

DING!

I'D FORGET MY HEAD IF IT WEREN'T SCREWED ON.



AND THERE'S A 100% CHANCE THAT AUNT MAY WILL FORGET HER SCARF SOMEWHERE.

DAILY BUGLE  
DOCTOR OCTOPUS JOINS  
**HYDRA**

DAILY BUGLE  
GREEN GOBLIN  
**ESCAPES**

DAILY BUGLE  
**NEW**  
SINISTER SIX  
RETURNS  
(AGAIN!)

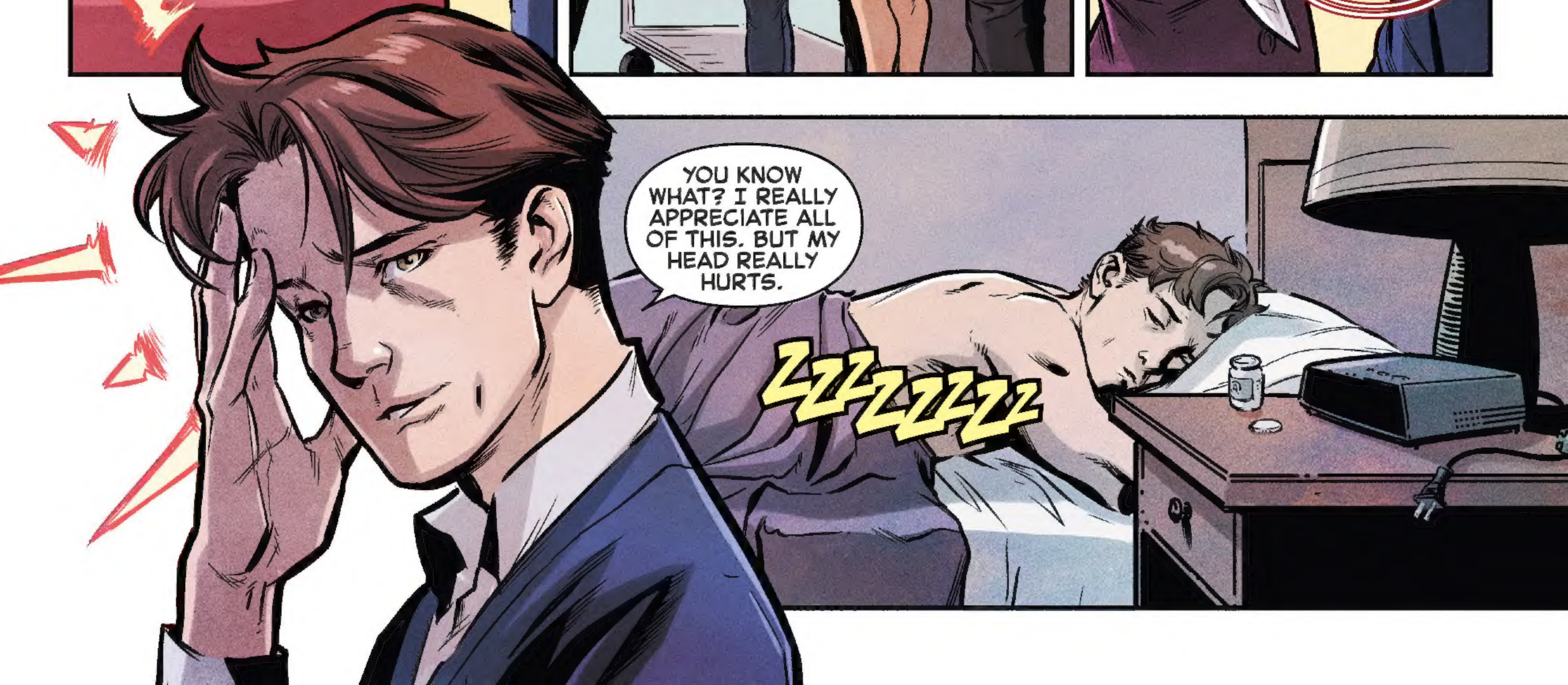
DAILY BUGLE  
**THE MENACE**

WELL, LET'S JUST GET IT AND--



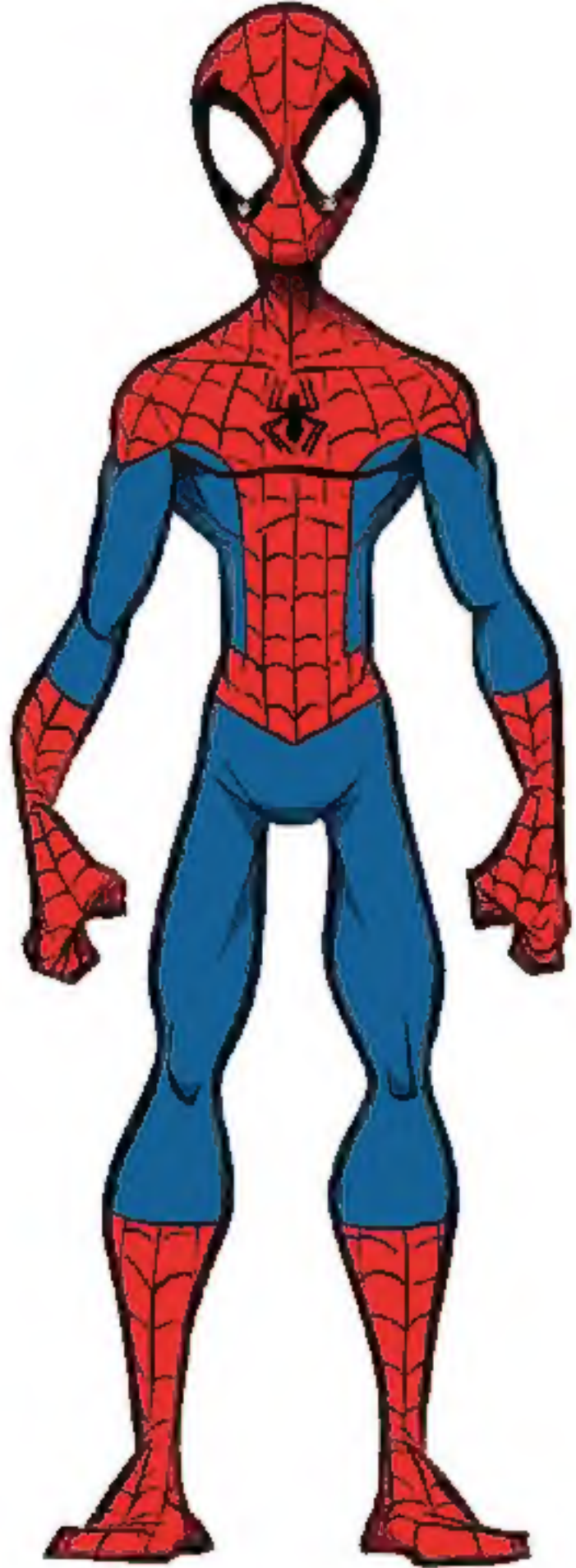


**SURPRISE!**





# the MANY COSTUMES OF SPIDER-MAN



"CLASSIC SPIDEY"



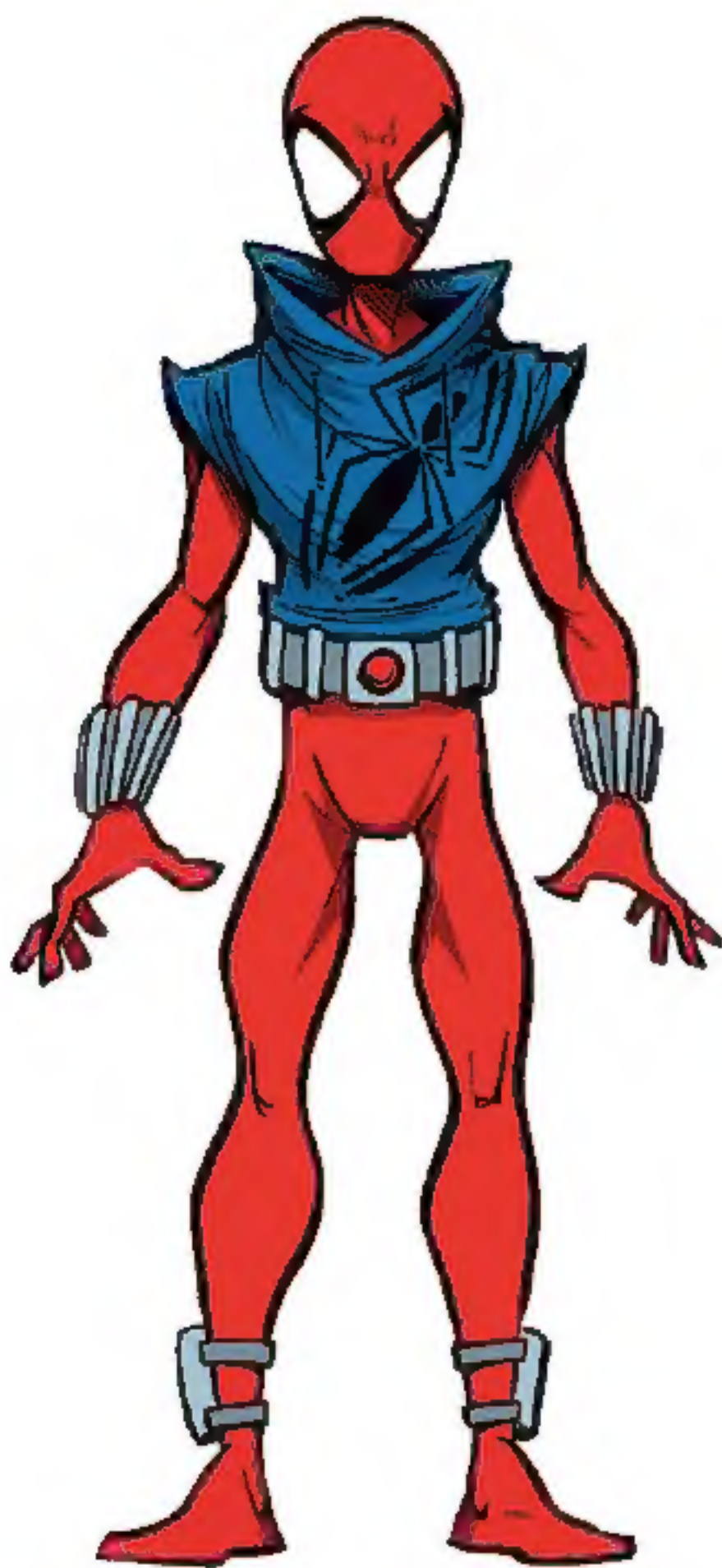
"SYMBIOTE SPIDEY"



"IRON SPIDEY"



"IRON-DEFICIENCY SPIDEY"



"SCARLET SPIDEY"



"OVERCOMPENSATING '90s SPIDEY"



"ARACHNOPHOBIC SPIDEY"



"LAUNDRY MISHAP SPIDEY"



"SUPERIOR SPIDEY"



"DIVORCED, MIDLIFE CRISIS SPIDEY"



"FIRST-GRADE DRAWING OF SPIDER-MAN SPIDEY"



"UH. NEVER MIND. DAREDEVIL"



